

FRENCH RECAPTURE LOST POSITIONS AT NEUVILLE

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

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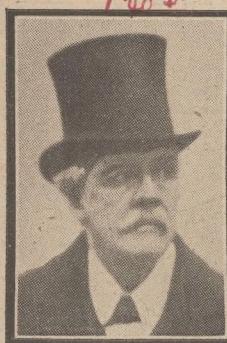
A PICTURESQUE WEDDING: MISS KATHLEEN TENNANT MARRIED
TO THE DUKE OF RUTLAND'S HEIR.

P. 1816 D.

P. 1816 J.



The bride and bridegroom leaving the church. The train-bearer is Lord Glenconner's little son.



Mr. Balfour.



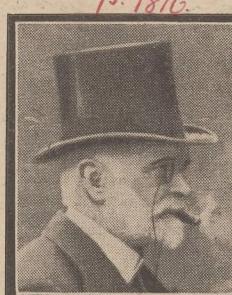
Mrs. Winston Churchill.



The Prime Minister.



Lady Diana Manners and Miss Asquith, two of the bridesmaids.



The Duke of Rutland.



The Duchess of Rutland.



The bride and bridegroom, with bridesmaids and train-bearer.

Lord Granby, only son of the Duke and Duchess of Rutland, and Miss Kathleen Tennant, a niece of Mrs. Asquith, were married at St. Margaret's, Westminster, yesterday. The church was filled with friends and relatives of the bride and bridegroom, among

those present being the Duke and Duchess of Rutland, the Premier, Mr. Balfour and Mrs. Winston Churchill. Lord Granby, who joined the Leicestershire Regiment at the outbreak of war, is now home on sick leave.



"Why, what's this?"

"The money I've saved by dealing with Lipton's. Isn't it splendid? When you praised those delicious rashers of bacon, and the tea, and that beautiful cheese we had last night, you little dreamed that I was saving money all the time. The fact is, Jack, it *pays* to buy Lipton Quality. . . . What about a theatre to-night; don't you think I deserve it?"

TYPICAL EXAMPLES of LIPTON'S VALUE:

Lipton's Tea 1/10

Wonderful quality—quite unobtainable at the price elsewhere.

Raspberry or Strawberry Jam 1/1½

Of unrivalled quality. Jar about 2 lbs. (1d. allowed for jar.)

Margarine 6d.

The same famous Lipton quality at the same price as heretofore. per lb.

Another Million Eggs of splendid quality, fresh and of good size, will be offered this week at 12 for 1/9

LIPTONS take a personal pride in the excellence of everything they supply for table, and they are unrivaled for their value in Bacon, Ham, Cheese and Butter. Quality First—is the principle on which Lipton's business is being conducted. Judge for yourself how well that ideal is maintained in all you buy from Liptons.

You always save
money at
LIPTON'S

TEA PLANTERS & PROVISION MERCHANTS.

LIPTON, LTD.



A Case for "Wincarnis"

"Wincarnis" gives New Health to all who are Weak, Anaemic, Nervy, 'Run-down'

Because "Wincarnis" is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker, and a Nerve Food—all in one. Therefore you derive a fourfold benefit from every wine-glassful. "Wincarnis" surcharges the body with new strength. And at the same time it creates new vitality. And at the same time it enriches and revitalises the blood. And at the same time it promotes new nerve force. It is because of this wonderful fourfold effect that "Wincarnis" makes you so well so quickly. And, remember, the new health and new life "Wincarnis" gives you is lasting—not a mere "flash-in-the-pan," not a temporary "patching-up"—but real, delicious, vigorous health, that makes you feel it is good to be alive. But only

WINCARNIS

"The Wine of Life"

will give you this new health and new life. No substitutes—no "just-as-good"—no drugged wines—can do what "Wincarnis" does. Don't be tempted to waste your money or risk your health on imitations of "Wincarnis". Remember that "Wincarnis" has a reputation of over 30 years, and that it is recommended by over 10,000 Doctors. If you are Weak, Anaemic, "Nervy," "Run-down," or suffer from Sleeplessness or Indigestion—don't suffer needlessly—take advantage of the new health and new life "Wincarnis" offers you.

All Wine Merchants and licensed Chemists and Grocers sell "Wincarnis".

Will you try just one bottle?

Begin to get well—FREE.

Send the Coupon for a Free Trial Bottle—not a mere taste, but enough to do you good

Free Trial Coupon

Send this
Coupon
for a
Free
Trial
Bottle.

Coleman & Co., Ltd., W313, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.
Please send me a Free Trial Bottle of "Wincarnis." I enclose FOUR
penny stamps to pay postage.

Name _____

Address _____
"Daily Mirror,"
28/1/16.

LIFE

Health, and spirits are all dependent upon the functional habits of the body, and there is nothing so damaging to these as to allow the bowels to become habitually constipated. FI-CO-LAX, the original fruit laxative, corrects and cures. But be sure it is Ficolax—British and Best.

Ficolax
The Original
Fruit Laxative

In Bottles,

1/3

Family size

3/-

Ficolax being highly concentrated is far more economical than other so-called Fruit Laxatives.

THE FICOLAX CO., 22-30, GRAHAM STREET, LONDON.

A MISSING MASCOT.



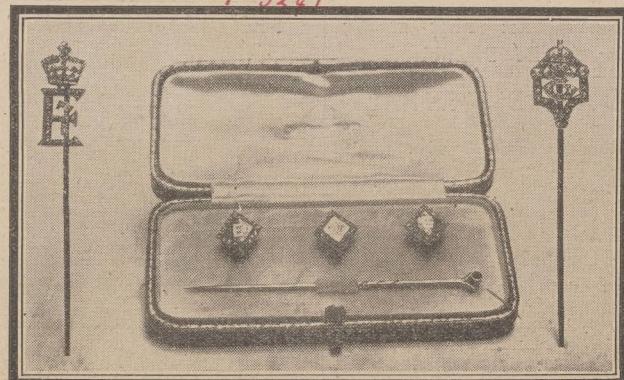
Mascot of the 6th South Lancashires. He strayed from Wimbledon, probably to follow soldiers. Reward if returned to 2, Walpole-street, Chelsea.

TAKING A SHORT CUT.



A woman delegate to the Labour Conference at Bristol climbs the rails in front of the hall.

ROYAL GIFTS TO MR. LEWIS WALLER.



Presented to the late actor by King Edward VII, after command performances.

PLUCKY ACT.



Driver Sherwin, who piloted an express train fifty miles after a piece of coal had fallen on his ankle and fractured it.

MISSING.



Private Sidney N. Shergold (New Zealand force), reported missing. Send information to 66, St. George's-road, Leyton.



Worn when playing Henry V.

Theatrical and personal relics belonging to the late Mr. Lewis Waller, the actor, were sold by auction at Christie's yesterday.

"FOLLIES."



Miss Dollis Brooke, who will appear with "The Follies." They reopen at the Coliseum on Monday day with a new programme.

PEER'S HEIR.



Lieutenant the Hon. G. J. Goschen, Lord Goschen's heir, who has died of wounds received in the Persian Gulf.

LIKES MARMALADE.



Miss Joan Buckmaster, Gladys Cooper's little daughter, says "Good morning!" to Marmalade before going for a canter in the Row.

NATIVE KING IN LONDON.



The King and Queen of Wooloomooloo at the corroboree held at the Caxton Hall, Westminster.

A "POST OFFICE" AT THE FRONT.



Letters for the soldiers have to be dealt with in all sorts of out-of-the-way places. A mail has just been delivered here and is being sorted. The spot is quite close to the trenches.

THE WORLD'S LARGEST FLAGSTAFF.



This is how the new flagstaff for Kew Gardens was moved across the moat. It is the world's largest flagstaff, and arrived recently from British Columbia.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

DRASTIC DECISION OF THE GOVERNMENT TO REDUCE OUR IMPORTS

Mr. Runciman's Startling Announcement That a Big Percentage of Paper Pulp is To Be Prohibited.

HINT TO FRUIT TRADE TO AVOID CONTRACTS

Importation of Raw Tobacco and Building Materials May be Stopped in Order to Release Ships for War Purposes.

"Save the paper" should be the motto in every household as the result of Mr. Runciman's important statement in Parliament yesterday. Waste paper must cease to exist.

Mr. Runciman stated that in order to release vessels for more urgent purposes the Government had decided to cut down the imports of paper pulp and grass for making paper. He added that the import of other articles may shortly be prohibited, including possibly:

Raw tobacco. Furniture woods and Building materials. Veneers. Some fruits.

"If necessary the list will be extended until the tonnage pressure is released," announced Mr. Runciman.

WHY SHIPS ARE NEEDED.

In explaining the necessity for cutting down our imports so as to provide increased shipping for the transport of foodstuffs, munitions and other essentials, Mr. Runciman said:—

The Government has decided to relieve the pressure by cutting down some of the imports, less essential for national existence, which at present are spent in vessels arriving at our ports, and prevent these vessels being used for more urgent purposes.

Paper pulp and grass for the making of paper, have been the first subjects for the operation of this policy of reducing our imports because of its great bulk and the influence it has on tonnage.

The imports of paper and paper-making materials will be reduced by over 1,600,000 tons in the course of a year, and approximately 2,000,000 tons of space in the ships that carry them.

The import of a large percentage of this large total will shortly be prohibited, and the tonnage thus set free will be available for the carriage of foodstuffs, fuel, munitions and other essential supplies.

There have been in conference with the papermakers and the newspaper proprietors, and, recognising the urgency of the national need, they have given us the benefit of their views, and we can, I feel sure, rely on their loyal co-operation in such steps as may be necessary and which, while being unavoidable, must interfere with their business and with that of all paper users.

RAW TOBACCO AND FRUIT.

In order to help to ease the strain placed on the carrying capacity of the mercantile marine it is all that householders can do to use these energies to save business and industry in which paper is used, can render assistance by rigid economy in the use of paper of all kinds.

In order to conserve our internal sources of the raw material of paper, the export from this country of rags and waste paper is about to be prohibited.

The import of other articles and materials of a bulky nature may shortly be prohibited, including possibly raw tobacco, many building materials, furniture woods and veneers and some fruitlets.

The whole British mercantile marine is under Government control in one way or another, and in order that tonnage for Government purposes shall be allocated to the best advantage of the Allied Governments—a difficult problem which has for some time been a cause for anxiety to several economists—are the steps likely to be assisted by a small body consisting of Lord Faringdon, Mr. Thomas Roydon and Mr. F. W. Lewis, presided over by Lord Curzon, who have accepted the invitation of the Prime Minister to undertake this duty.

MOST DIFFICULT QUESTION.

Sir Walter Essex asked, with respect to paper imports, whether the Board of Trade had considered the fact that the prohibition might act adversely towards certain newspapers who had to rely on outside sources for their supply, and would help other newspapers which had their own private means.

"I prefer not to make any statement at present," said Mr. Runciman. "It is a most difficult question to deal with, but, whatever arrangements are made, will be on equitable lines, and I hope will not give unfair privileges to anybody concerned."

Mr. Hogge asked whether due notice of the changes would be given to the fruit trade.

Mr. Runciman said what he had indicated was intended to be a pretty broad hint to the fruit trade not to make contracts for the coming season that might harass them.

TO HALVE PAPER BILL.

In future it will be a private as well as a national economy for us to preserve carefully every sheet of paper that comes into the house.

The greater part of paper is in fire-lighting. Only enough paper actually needed to start the fire burning should be used.

A business man told *The Daily Mirror* last night that he was reducing the size of his letter paper at once. "My firm's writing paper is in quarto sheets," he said, "fully one-third of our

letters do not occupy more than four or five lines."

"In future those letters will be written on slips—if necessary, on both sides—and fully half our paper bill will be saved." This suggestion might well be carried out in the domestic world.

"Tons of useful paper is burnt in London each week just to 'get rid of it.' Every establishment that has paper to spare should sell it, so that it may be remanufactured into the coarsest kinds.

'TOMMY'S' 'WOODBINES' UNTouched

Considerable alarm among manufacturers and smokers was caused by the proposal concerning the importation of raw tobacco.

"It is a sledging-hammer to knock an egg," said Mr. Arthur Phillips, of Messrs. Godfrey Phillips, Limited, last night. "The cubic ton space of the total importation of tobacco in a year is about 160,000 tons, and that is about one-twenty-five thousand cubic feet."

"It would make no difference to freights; it is such a small amount."

"It would also mean a loss to the revenue of £100,000 a year."

"Of course the Government are basing this suggestion on the fact that there is two years' supply of tobacco in stock. That may be so with the Imperial Tobacco Company and one or two independent manufacturers, but the small manufacturer does not hold anything like a two years' supply."

"Will 'Tommy's' 'Woodbines' be affected at all?" Mr. Phillips was asked. "The Imperial Tobacco Company will surely be covered," he replied, "so it will not affect 'Tommy's' 'Woodbines.' There is bound to be a rise in mixtures, whether the Government stop importation or not, because there is already a shortage."

COVENT GARDEN STAGGERED.

"This is a staggering blow at the orange trade," said a Covent Garden salesman yesterday, commenting on Mr. Runciman's warning to fruit traders.

"We are dependent upon Spain for the whole of our supply. Lemons, grapes, pears and tomatoes will also be affected. Most of our lemons come from Italy, but we get a certain number from Spain."

"We have been looking forward to a good apple season, as it is believed that both Australia and Tasmania have fine crops."

QUEEN MARY INDISPOSED.

Lord Grenfell Announces That Her Majesty Is Suffering from a Slight Cold.

Field-Marshal Lord Grenfell, presiding yesterday at a meeting at Queen's Hall in aid of the Radiograph Ambulance Cars' Fund, said that the Queen was suffering from a slight cold and was unable, therefore, to honour the gathering with her presence.

She failed to say that she was in full sympathy with the objects of that meeting.

The King came to town yesterday specially to hold the Prorogation Council at Buckingham Palace, and left again early in the afternoon to return to the country.

His Majesty, who was attended by Commander Sir Charles Gostling, was received at St. Pancras by the general manager and other representatives of the Great Eastern Railway Company.

It was noticed that he appeared to have greatly improved in health, and that he walked without any perceptible symptom of discomfort.

"I prefer not to make any statement at present," said Mr. Runciman. "It is a most difficult question to deal with, but, whatever arrangements are made, will be on equitable lines, and I hope will not give unfair privileges to anybody concerned."

Mr. Hogge asked whether due notice of the changes would be given to the fruit trade.

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VENETIAN BRIDE.

Wedding of Marquis of Granby and Miss Kathleen Tennant.

BRIDEGROOM IN KHAKI.

A crowd which half filled Parliament-square, which climbed the railings and lamp-posts and needed a force of policemen to keep it in bounds assembled to see what it could of the wedding of Miss Kathleen Tennant to the Marquis of Granby at St. Margaret's, Westminster, yesterday.

The marriage was one of the most important of social events, as was shown by the presence of the Italian and Spanish Ambassadors and the representatives of the French, Russian and Belgian Embassies. Mr. Asquith and Mr. Ballfour also attended, the latter arriving with the Countess of Wemyss and Captain the Hon. Edward Colville and his wife.

The bride's wedding dress was covered with old Venetian lace. Slung from the shoulders with tassels of gold was a gleaming train fully four yards long of gold and cream brocade.

Holding this glowing tissue was a little page, attired in medieval fashion, in a gold tunic hung about with chains of gold and silver and clasped with brooches of turquoise. He was the Hon. Stephen Tennant, Lord Glenconner's son.

Behind him came four bridesmaids, Lady Diana Manners, who herself designed the bridesmaids' procession; Miss Elizabeth Asquith (the Premier's daughter), Miss Mary Lyttelton, and the daughter of Lady Maud Warrender.

As bride and bridegroom knelt side by side in the lily-lined chancel where fruit-aden orange trees gave a golden glow, the bridesmaids stepped aside so that the congregation could see the gleaming train sweeping down the steps. The Marquis of Granby was in khaki.

After the ceremony a reception was held by the bride's sister, Lady Colquhoun.

The guests included the Duke and Duchess of Rutland, the Duchess of Buccleuch, with her daughter; Mrs. Asquith, in a cape of stiff black silk; the Countess of Lansborough, Lord and Lady Chesterfield, Lady Albermarle, Lord and Lady Glenconner, Lady Drogheda, in gold brocade, and Lady Tredegar.

STILL THEY COME.

113,987 Enlist Through Compulsion Bill—More Groups to Report.

Four more groups of Derby recruits are to be called up shortly.

The official notice to this effect will be issued on February 3, and single men in groups 10, 11, 12 and 13 (aged twenty-seven, twenty-eight, twenty-nine and thirty) will be required to present themselves for service one month from that date.

An official stated to a Press representative that most of the cases for exemption submitted up to the present were able to offer legitimate reasons for exemption from active military service, but were willing at the same time to undertake any non-military work.

Speaking yesterday at the Labour Conference at Bristol, Mr. A. Henderson said: "Even now we have not got all the men we wanted. In spite of what has been done in voluntary recruiting, the demand has been greater than the supply."

"It has been said in the House of Commons that the Bill will not get 100,000 men, and one member said it would not get 50,000.

"We are assembled to-day upon the fifty-seventh birthday of the greatest villain and criminal that ever disgraced the surface of the earth. (Cheers.)

"I am quite sure there is not one of you who wishes to send one of those messages of congratulation which up to two years ago used to go from every town and corner of England to the 'Potsdam Butcher' (Cheers.)

"Our blockade, of which the Government boasted so much at the commencement of the war, was a farce," said the speaker, "and the Navy was being hampered in its action by the Government."

Mr. L. J. Maxse said we must recognise the fact that the Cabinet was composed of weak and vacuous men, who were only interested in "bucking up" by the voice of the people.

We wanted a vigorously-contested war, and an honourable and successful peace. We must teach the "half-hearts" of Downing-street that the will of the people must be obeyed.

If we had a real War Government we might look forward to an early and permanent end to the war.

TURKS' QUEST FOR TRAVEL PERMITS.

Story of Money Payments and Home Office Call.

SAW "TALL, THIN MAN."

What has come to be known as "the Home Office conspiracy case" was further investigated at Bow-street yesterday. The defendants are:—

John McPherson Mitchell Dallas, of New Park-road, Brixton Hill, clerk to an Inspector of Aliens at the Home Office.

Noi Joachim Altani (alias Altshuler), of Greenwood-road, Dalston, a Russian Jew public singer.

They are charged with conspiring, with others, to pay money corruptly to Dallas to act in violation of his public duties. There are other charges of obtaining money by false pretences.

At the previous hearings Mr. Muir, for the public prosecutor, stated that last December an order was issued allowing Turkish Jews to leave the country. It was alleged that instead of notifying them to this effect, Dallas and Altani acted in combination to obtain fees from them in return for their services.

ASKED FOR \$100 FEE.

The first witness called was Joseph Cohen, of Willesden Green, an Ottoman subject. Last November he applied for a permit to leave the country, and was refused.

He said he met Altani, who stated he was a solicitor to the Home Office, and that he could get him a permit for a fee of \$100. Witness filled in a form of application, and afterwards received a letter from the Home Office giving him permission to go to Holland.

When he presented his papers at the Aliens' Office, Tilbury, they were taken possession of by the aliens officer, and he was turned back.

HIS BROTHER ISAAC.

In cross-examination, witness said that he had never seen Dallas, and Dallas's name was not mentioned to him by Altani.

David Salt, an Ottoman subject and a traveller in diamonds, said he got to know Altani and helped him to try to get permits for his brother Isaac and himself to enable them to go to Holland. Altani told him it would cost £200 or £200. Eventually they settled for £105.

Altani gave him an envelope on which was written in pencil the name Dallas, with instructions to call at the Home Office.

He and his brother went there and saw a tall, thin man whom he believed to be Dallas. He told this man they wanted to go to Holland, and that they were Ottoman subjects of Spanish origin. They filled up forms and received permits.

On arriving at Tilbury and presenting his papers to the aliens officer witness was turned back and his papers taken from him.

The case was again adjourned.

THE POTSDAM BUTCHER.

Major-General Sir Alfred Turner, speaking at the annual meeting of the Chelsea Branch of the Navy League last night, said:—

"We are assembled to-day upon the fifty-seventh birthday of the greatest villain and criminal that ever disgraced the surface of the earth. (Cheers.)

"I am quite sure there is not one of you who wishes to send one of those messages of congratulation which up to two years ago used to go from every town and corner of England to the 'Potsdam Butcher' (Cheers.)

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CHEAPER EGGS.

Eggs are cheaper. During the last few days there has been a marked tendency to fall in price.

"Within the last month," the general manager of 9 large City stores assured *The Daily Mirror*, "the best new-laid eggs have fallen from 30s. a long hundred to 18s. Their present retail price is 2d. each. They will soon be 2d."

"It was just before Christmas that eggs reached what is probably their record price in this country. They were being sold at that time for 4d. each."

A trial shipment of small brown eggs packed in sawdust has arrived from China. These eggs are being sold at 2s. the dozen.

Read "The French Soldier's War God-mother," by T. W. Wilkinson, on page 7.



With the Allies at Salonika. The men are digging trenches.

THE KING'S STIRRING WORDS TO PARLIAMENT: "CARRY FLAG TO VICTORY"

British Monitors Shell the Belgian Coast.

HUNS CLAIM ADVANCE

London's Air Defences Explained by Lord Kitchener.

WAR OFFICE IN CHARGE.

THE KING AND HIS PEOPLE.

"I am sustained by the determination of my people at home and overseas to carry our flag to a final and decisive victory."

Such was a stirring sentence of the King's Speech read yesterday by the Lord Chancellor to the Lords and Commons when Parliament was prorogued.

ATTACKS IN THE WEST.

It is quite clear that the fighting on the Western front is becoming brisker and extending over a greater front. French and German communiques agree on this, though not as to the results.

Allied monitors have bombarded the Belgian coast near Westende and land artillery has co-operated. There have been determined counter-attacks inaugurated by the Allies at several points.

The French claim to have retaken lost positions on the Neuville-La Foirie road. The Germans allege that they occupied some 500 yards of French line.

The Germans made a dash to recapture the craters east of Neuville, but were repulsed. Serious damage was done by gun fire to German trenches at Boesinghe between Streenstraete and Hetets.

LONDON'S AIR DEFENCE.

Lord Kitchener and Mr. Balfour received a number of M.P.s at the War Office yesterday, when the measures taken for the air defence of the metropolis were explained.

The War Office is now taking sole charge of the air defences. The deputation was told that a great development in the defences has been effected since the last raid.

TURKS RETIRE A MILE AT KUT-EL-AMARA

Foe Abandon Trenches on Land Side of City.

(BRITISH OFFICIAL.)

The Secretary of State for India issued the following statement to-night:

General Townshend reports that the enemy have evacuated their trenches on the land side of Kut defences and retired, generally speaking, to about a mile from our entrenchments.

General Aylmer reports that there is no change in the situation.

AIR ATTACK IN DVINSK AND RIGA REGIONS.

Russians Stop Turkish Attempts at Offensive at Erzerum.

(RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.)

Petrograd, Jan. 27.—The official communiqué issued to-night says—

On the Western front German aeroplanes continued to make frequent flights over the Riga and Dvinsk regions, and dropped bombs.

South-west of Lake Naroch the our scouting parties successfully encountered the enemy.

One of them made a surprise bayonet attack on a German detachment and put it to flight, inflicting heavy losses and taking prisoners.

South-east of Kolka our scouts got through an enemy entanglement and destroyed it with grenades.

On the Donets, in the region of Ussetchko, near the bridgehead, we attacked the enemy with grenades.

North of the Boyana the enemy, after having exploded three mines in front of our lines, made several attempts to attack, but was repelled by our fire.

The Caucasian front, in the region of Erzrum, we stopped attempts by the Turks to assume the offensive, and captured prisoners.

In the region of Malazghert we successfully encountered Turkish detachments.—Reuter.

WAR OFFICE IN CHARGE OF LONDON AIR DEFENCE.

M.P.s Received at War Office by Mr. Balfour and Lord Kitchener.

The following official statement was issued last night by the Press Bureau:

In the afternoon of Thursday a deputation of London members of Parliament waited upon Lord Kitchener at the War Office on the subject of the protection of London from raids by aircraft. Mr. Balfour was also present.

The deputation was introduced by Sir Frederick Banbury, other speakers being Mr. Dickenson, Mr. Burdett Coutts, and Mr. Wiles.

The Ministers explained to the deputation that the difficulties in arranging a satisfactory scheme of metropolitan anti-aircraft defence had been the past due to a deficiency in anti-aircraft material, deficiency that was felt, not merely in London, but in the Fleets and in the Armies at the front.

Every effort was being made to remedy the shortage, and with good results.

A great development of the metropolitan defence has been effected since the last air raid, and the development was still continuing.

MORE AEROPLANES FOR DEFENCE.

Progress, it should be noted, was not confined to the increase and organisation of anti-aircraft artillery, under the able superintendence of Sir Percy Scott.

It was to be found also in the improved arrangements for defence by aeroplanes.

In the common task of organising defence the War Office and the Admiralty had worked most harmoniously together, but it had for some time been felt that unity of control was desirable, and, as this could only be fully carried out if the whole work of defence was undertaken by the Army, all Admiralty responsibilities were in progress of being transferred to the War Office.

The transference, it was hoped, would be complete within the next three weeks.

Among the deputation were Sir George Reid, Lord Claud Hamilton, Sir H. Samuel and Mr. Warwick Brookes.

HUN AIR SQUADRONS THAT STARTED FOR NANCY.

Three Had to Return, but Two Dropped 100 Bombs.

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 27.—The military correspondent of the *Vossische Zeitung* says the aerial attack on Nancy was carried out by five German squadrons, of which three were obliged to return owing to the bad weather. Two squadrons reached their goal and dropped over 100 bombs.

The correspondent admits that Lieutenant Boehme, one of the best of the German airmen, was obliged to land with a Fokker machine near Ensisheim.—Reuter.

Berlin yesterday morning reported, says the Wireless Press, that Boehme fell down with his machine and was killed immediately.

BRITISH EXPLODE A MINE.

(BRITISH OFFICIAL.)

The following telegraphic dispatch was received last night from General Headquarters in France:

Jan. 27. 9.43 p.m.—Early this morning we exploded a mine opposite Givenchy.

Organised bombardments were carried out of several portions of the hostile lines.

Hostile artillery were active to-day east and north-east of Loos, south of Bois Grenier, north-east of Armentieres and north-east of Ypres.

Our artillery retaliated successfully on hostile batteries and trenches.

BELGIAN DUNES SHELLED FROM SEA AND LAND

Germans Report Strong Bombardment of Lens by Allies.

(GERMAN OFFICIAL.)

BERLIN, Jan. 27.—German Main Headquarters reports this afternoon:

Following the bombardment of our positions in the Belgian Dunes sector by the enemy land artillery, the enemy monitors subjected the region of Westende to a fruitless fire.

Both sides of the Vimy-Nieuville highroad our troops stormed, after a previous mine explosion, the French positions on a line of 500 to 600 yards, taking one officer and fifty-two men prisoners and capturing one machine gun and three rifles.

After some further counter-attacks by the enemy, lively hand grenade engagements developed in this sector and at other points of the trenches which we recently captured. The town of Lens was subjected to strong enemy fire.

In the Argonne there were at times fierce artillery battles.

Eastern theatre—After four successful operations carried out by minor German and Austro-Hungarian divisions of von Linsingen's army there is nothing of importance to report.

Balkans—Nothing to report.—Wireless Press.

FOE'S DASH FOR CRATERS.

(FRANCE OFFICIAL.)

PARIS, Jan. 27.—To-night's official communiqué says:

Throughout the day our artillery was very active on the whole front.

In Belgium a destructive bombardment of the German trenches situated in front of Boesinghe and between Steenstraete and Hetets caused serious damage to the enemy's equipment.

In Artois, east of Neuville St. Vaast, the Germans attempted by a counter-attack to recapture the craters from which we had driven him during the night. He was completely repulsed.

North of the Aisne our trench guns wrecked the enemy organisations of the Villa au Bois.

In the Argonne fighting by means of mines continued to our advantage. Between Hill 285 and the Haute Chevauchee we exploded two mines.

The enemy suffered serious losses in the fight which ensued for the possession of the crater, one of the edges of which we hold.

One of our long-range guns shelled an enemy convoy which was entering Mangiennes to the north-west of Etain.—Reuter.

GUN DUEL AT NIGHT.

PARIS, Jan. 27.—This afternoon's official communiqué states:

In Artois there was a very active bombardment during the night in the sector of Neuville St. Vaast.

In the neighbourhood of the Neuville-La Folie road we continued to fire in succession the observations and command craters in which the enemy had set foot. We found there were German dead bodies and a quick-firing gun, and we took some prisoners.

In the Aronne we successfully exploded two mines, one near the Haute Chevauchee and the other in the neighbourhood of Vauquois.—Central News.

OUR GRAIN PURCHASE.

The Government has concluded contracts for the purchase of a certain amount of Rumanian grain, was the announcement made in the House of Commons yesterday by Lord Robert Cecil.

These purchases will be spread over a period of several months, he said. The grain is to be held at our disposal in Rumania, and exported after the war or as soon as export facilities permit.

P. 149 H.



T. E. Duchess of Aosta visits the hospital she has organised in Italy.

"DETERMINATION OF MY PEOPLE."

The King's Speech and Prorogation of Parliament.

LONGEST SESSION ENDS.

Parliament has been prorogued until February 15.

The House of Commons was summoned to the House of Lords at 5.45 p.m. yesterday, and the King's Speech, which was read by the Lord Chancellor, was as follows:

"My Lords and Gentlemen,—

"For eighteen months my Navy and Army have been engaged, in concert with brave and steadfast Allies, in defending our common liberties and the public welfare of Europe against the unprovoked encroachments of the enemy. I am sustained by the determination of my people at home and overseas to carry our flag to a final and decisive victory."

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,—

"I thank you for the ungrudging liberality with which you have made provision for the heavy demands of the war.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,—

"In this struggle, forced upon us by those who hold in high esteem the liberties and covenants which we regard as sacred, we shall not lay down our arms until we have vindicated the cause which carries with it the future of civilisation."

"I rely with confidence upon the loyal and united efforts of all my subjects, which have never failed me, and I pray that Almighty God may give us His blessing."

After the reading of the King's Speech, Parliament was at 5.55 p.m. formally prorogued.

And so it was that the longest parliamentary session in history came to an end.

Began on November 11, 1914, it had extended over a period of fourteen months.

More than 100 Bills have been passed, and among those which received the Royal Assent yesterday were the Compulsory Service Bill, the Trading with the Enemy Act (Amendment) Bill, the Munitions (Amendment) Bill and the Bill to prolong the life of the present Parliament until the end of September.

BUDGET PROSPECTS.

It may be taken for granted, says the Central News Parliamentary correspondent, that the Budget will be presented at the earliest possible moment, even, so it is rumoured, before Easter.

Drastic increases in taxation are foreshadowed, and a concerted opinion that intoxicating liquors will come within the Chancellor of the Exchequer's net.

The comparative failure of the liquor restrictions in Scotland and on the Tyne to stop drunkenness, and the fact that in the autumn Budget of last year liquor commodities escaped are given as reasons for the forecast.

The high wages of workers are suggested as probably the cause for taxation, and the possibilities of the income tax are believed yet not to have been exhausted.

A heavy increase in indirect taxation is regarded as certain. The Government at the moment are seriously exercised at the excessive expenditure which is going on throughout the country in luxuries.

I have reason to believe that the Treasury, among other departments, have the following lines of the Derby recruiting campaign.

2. A scheme for the compulsory investment in War Loan of a proportion of the earnings of the community.

3. A further and more drastic application of fiscal and other methods for the exclusion of imported luxuries.

KING NICHOLAS AND HIS INQUIRING GRANDSON.

Child's Indignant Outburst: "Who Dared Beat You?"

PARIS, Jan. 27.—The correspondent of the Journal at Lyons has had an interview with the King of Montenegro, who made the following statement:

"During my stay in Rome my grandson, Prince Humbert, the Prince Royal, was very good to me. When he saw me the laughing little twelve-year-old boy at once became very respectful and quiet. In a few minutes we were the best of friends."

"He asked me: 'Why are you so sad? Who has done you any harm?' "

"I replied: 'Your grandfather has been beaten, little one.' 'Who dared beat a great tall man like you?' quickly retorted the child. 'Where did they hurt you?' Tell me.'

"My reply to the child was: 'I have been beaten by a very tall man over my body, on my arms and legs and chest and head.'

"The child became sad. 'Did you not have anything more to eat at home?' he asked.

"Thus did my grandson of twelve sum up the cause of my defeat better than all the diplomats have done."—Reuter.

**A Maxim for
War Time**

**Study economy
and health by
drinking
Pure
*Indian Tea***



**INFLUENZA COLD
AND COUGH**

With severe head pains and difficult breathing.
Bradford Man quickly cured by
Veno's Lightning Cough Cure.

Mr. Wm. J. Bertram, 13, Lizard Street, Hall Lane, Bradford, Yorks, says:—"About two years ago I had influenza, which laid me up for four months. Then last winter I caught a chill which soon started exactly the same symptoms—running at the nose, severe head pains, and a bad cough and great difficulty in breathing. I thought I was in for another long illness, but hearing people speak so well of Veno's Lightning Cough Cure I tried a bottle. After a few doses I felt much relieved. My breathing was easier and the cough and running at the nose not nearly so bad. Soon I was completely cured."

I feel sure that but for Veno's I should have had an illness quite as severe as the previous one, perhaps worse. My work (wool-combing), makes me very liable to colds, as I have to work in great heat, but now I know how to guard my health with Veno's Lightning Cough Cure."



Mr. Bertram, Bradford.

**A SIXPENNY
BOOK FREE.**

Write now for "The Veno Book of Health" containing valuable information which no sufferer should be without. Enclose a penny stamp for postage to Box 77, The Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Manchester.

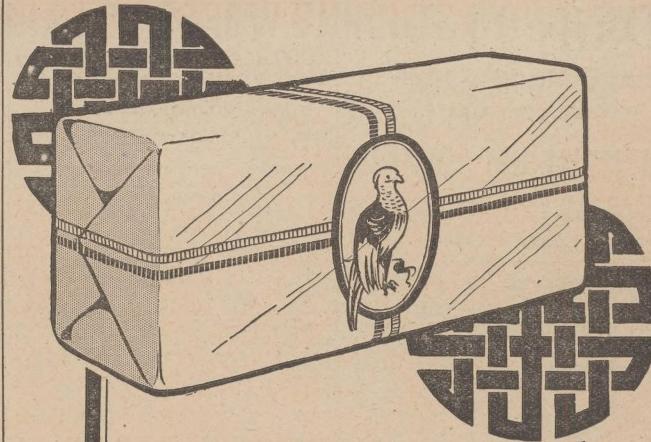
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LUNG TROUBLES
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**11½ d.
A BOTTLE.**

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NASAL CATARRH
WHOOPING COUGH
BLOOD SPITTING
DIFFICULT BREATHING**

Larger Sizes, 1½ and 3½. The 3½ size is the most economical. Of chemists and stores in all parts of the world, including leading chemists in Australia, New Zealand, Canada, Africa and India. Insist on having Veno's and refuse all substitutes.

**VENO'S LIGHTNING
COUGH CURE**



The Purest

—the purest Margarine that can be made.

—the most nourishing and the most delicious.

Until you try one of these packets, with the Red, White, and Blue Riband and the Pheasant Seal, you do not know how excellent Margarine can be.

**PHEASANT
MARGARINE**

1½ PER LB. Ask your Grocer **PER LB. 1½**



In the Trenches

Symington's Soup gets a tremendous welcome!—and rightly so. It is so warming, so delicious, so easy to "fix up," and above all so nourishing, satisfying and sustaining that it is indeed a gift of gifts to send to the brave fellows. And you'll find your own "housekeeping expenses" less of a worry, too, when you have Symington's Soups on your table now and then!

**SYMINGTON'S
SOUPS**

A 4d. packet makes a quart.

11 varieties—4d. per packet. Sold everywhere.
W. SYMINGTON & CO., LTD., MARKET HARBOROUGH.

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, JANUARY 28, 1916.

NOT ON SUNDAY!

WHENEVER people argue that our postal service, and particularly our delivery of letters, should be more strenuous and frequent and unresting, they always assume that grown men and women, the chief recipients of letters, are naturally delighted to receive them. A letter, according to the romantic post office critic, is always a letter from some loved one—as, according to legend, it always used to be, in days when the loved one could not afford to take it in, but merely looked at it, and handed it back to the postman. Then came that blessing, the penny post, followed by that other blessing, cheap education. And everybody began writing to everybody else....

When the telephone torture came, there were prophets who supposed that this would murder letters. Why write? Ring up! Ring up and ask how they all are.

That removed from the breakfast table a fair number of the merely benevolent letters one used to get—letters that said: "How are you? Haven't heard for so long! Do write us a line." But, by consequence, that meant also that a larger proportion of the letters on the breakfast table were of a business-like and pressing nature. Parnell—wasn't it?—used to say you needn't bother about them. Don't answer them. Every letter not answered within a week answers itself. And so on.

But every bill not paid within the week doesn't pay itself. Didn't Parnell have bills? Surely: uncrowned kings always do.

And most letters undoubtedly are bills, or demands upon one's time or patience. After first youth, it is inevitably so. A sign indeed of the passing of youth is that we no longer welcome letters as we once did. We no longer welcome them, because we know what they are about. That one there, with the crest in circle on the back, is the Insurance. That other is the rent. The third O.H.M.S. is the Income Tax, or else something about the war. These? Well, one of them—wait a minute, let us be quite certain—yes, one begins:

I have been wondering for some time whether you would be so very kind as to... And this?

I know you'll think me a *frightful* nuisance and I am *most* reluctant to bother you, but...

Put them away till after breakfast. Then, after breakfast, sit for hours, as in duty you must, answering them.

We are not "grousing." We do not complain. We know what can and what cannot be avoided. Letters cannot. Let them be, then, like the rain that raineth every day! All we venture to protest against—we Londoners—is the suggestion busy persons will make from time to time that we ought also to have a post on Sunday. "It's disgraceful—a great city like London, and no Sunday post!" Thank goodness. This great city. And the blessing of no post on Sunday.

Let the busy people ring up if they must. Send for the parlour-maid. "Susan, if anybody rings up we're out. You understand?" Not on Sunday,

W. M.

MUSIC.

Before the dawn is deep,
I lie and dream so deep,
So drowsy—deep I cannot say
If yet I wake or sleep.

But in my dream a tune there is,
And rings so fresh and sweet
That I would rather die than miss
The utmost end of it.

And yet I know not an it be
Some music in the lane,
Or but a song that rose with me
From sleep, to sink again.

And so, alas, and even so
I waste my life away.

Not if the time be real I know,
Or but a dream astray.

—MAX F. ROBINSON.

THE FRENCH SOLDIER'S WAR GODMOTHER.

STORIES OF NEW FRIENDSHIPS BETWEEN STRANGERS.

By T. W. WILKINSON.

DOES any lonely French soldier want a godmother?

If so, the women of Paris will write to him, befriend him, send him little gifts. He has but to choose. A friend he has never seen, who will write to him regularly—that is the definition of the war godmother.

Paris jokes as only Paris can about the new relationship. What a blessing to the comic artist and the revue writer!

"Ah!" says a podgy, bald-headed husband, shaking a fat forefinger at his still more podgy wife, who, seated at her desk, is writing a letter to a soldier she has "adopted"—"ah! If you are not less poetical I shall send your portrait to your godson!"

But underneath the jocularity lies a deep vein

taint, it contains a list of soldiers belonging to the invaded regions who "want a marraine, a woman of heart," to send them a long letter occasionally.

And, to obtain the names of the writers of such requests come women of every degree, from the grand dame in furs to the little midinette, all willing, ay, eager—to befriend a soldier. They will send him, not only bright, cheerful letters, but cigarettes, chocolates, mittens, anything he wants.

SHE SENDS PRESENTS.

Mimi Pinsonne, the Parisian calls the midinette—playing the part of benefactor! Preposterous, apparently. Where does she, in these hard times, get money for presents? She does, in fact, not to have joined in the good task, because it was thought that she, being only a poor working girl, could not write suitable letters to the lonely soldier, much less send him gifts. But she stepped forward in battalions, and somehow, despite the general shortness of employment, she got regularly forwards presents often, too, romance suddenly enters into the lives of a marraine and her soldier. They tell a story in a certain magasin of a little assistant

BRITAIN'S FUTURE.

PROBLEMS OF PATRIOTISM DISCUSSED BY OUR READERS.

FRENCH WORDS IN ENGLAND.

WITH reference to your article concerning a French lady's impressions of our use of French words, I should like to contradict her first statement about "camisoles."

A "camisole," as a French lady knows it, is surely a dressing jacket.

It is a very dainty article, made of white lawn and trimmed with embroidery or fine lace. Some wear it at night, some whilst doing the toilet, and very often whilst partaking of the French "petit déjeuner."

As for washerwomen wearing such things, it is quite unheard of.

I am a Frenchwoman myself, and was born in the country, and have seen Parisiennes wearing camisoles.

"SOME VERY BAD."

"A. M." writes: "There is man and many a lesson to be learnt from the recent writer."

He might have added: "Some good, some bad, and some very, very bad." I remember reading Juvenal's Satires for an examination, and being told that I need not read the ninth, as it was even more shocking than some of the others, and the examiners would not question on it!

We can surely remember Greece and Rome without spending the years of our youth trying to learn their languages, which the masters cannot speak, and which no one seems to know how to pronounce.

We should do far better by studying what the Greeks and Romans did rather than what they said; or, rather, how they said it.

"HORRORS."

REALLY I cannot allow "Disgusted's" remark in alluding to Pekinese spaniels as "Pekinese horrors" to pass unchallenged.

I entirely agree with her (and am sure all right-minded women will) that the extravagance lavished on pet dogs is, to say the least of it, the worst of taste; more especially in these awful times.

I cannot agree with "Disgusted" that the Peeks are horrors. I am the possessor of a Peek that is not pampered, that lives the same life as our other sensible dogs, and is the dearest and best companion and friend anyone could wish to have. It is not the Peeks who are horrors, but the women who make fools of them.

DEFENCE.

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 27.—It is very important to have firm, dry walks in a garden. Now is a good time to renovate and make paths.

In making a path the soil should be taken out to a depth of quite one foot and a foundation of stones put in; the surface should consist of several inches of gravel. If the gravel is deep enough the surface of existing paths can now be turned over, mixed with a little fresh material, and then rolled down firmly. Let the centre be slightly raised. E. F. T.

THE CHILD AND THE WAR.—NO. 1.



Master British Bob has his little friend (?) Master English Tom to tea and games. Effect of the war upon the games!—By Mr. W. K. Hasdeken.

of seriousness, as you may see any day in one of the bureaux opened for supplying the names of soldiers willing to be "adopted." Here arrive shoals of letters from the trenches, many of them full of simple pathos. You pick one up, and read:

"I was living in Belgium at the time of mobilisation, and just four months ago to-day I was informed that my son, a small child, aged five years and one year and nine months respectively, had been killed. So now I have neither family nor friends. I ask you, then, to send me from time to time a letter, as a mother would to a son."

Another letter begins:

"Since September, 1914, I have not received any news of my family, who remain in the invaded country (north). I do not know what has become of my parents, nor do they, if alive, know if I am still in this world."

A third letter is chiefly remarkable as showing the relations existing in the French Army between officers and men. Written by a cap-

tain, she wrote to her hero, ostensibly the son of a certain landed proprietor in the invaded regions, and little less high-pitched was the tone of his replies. For a time all went well, and then—consternation! Jules was coming to Paris on leave! Would she meet him?

"I shall do my best to meet him," she replied, shrinking from the tall, bearded soldier—a true poilu—clad in uniform. By the time she reached the rendezvous, her courage deserted her. Weakly stammering that her friend Marie had asked her to say that she could not keep the appointment, she fled, and, though the man from the trenches called after her, would not return. She did not know then one of her companions made the discovery later—that the landed proprietor's son was still alive.

Different was the result of another acquaintance made by correspondence—the marriage of a wealthy young lady to a soldier whom she first met in a Paris hospital, where he lay

wounded. It was the union of a fairy godmother to a one-armed victim of war.

There was a similar romance at the hospital for the blind. To that institution was brought, sightless and suffering, a soldier whose home is in Brittany, and there he was visited by his marraine, a midinette whose courage is in inverse ratio to her inches. Regularly she sat at his bed-side, reading to him, writing his letters, choosing his alivers.

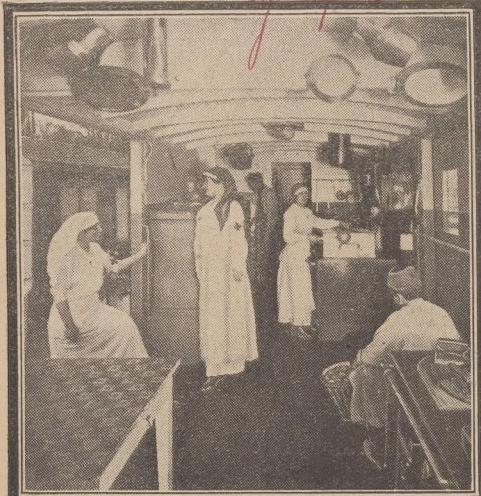
One day when he was on the high road to recovery he asked her to marry him, and the brave girl consented. So there was a wedding at the hospital, and now the couple are working on their farm in Brittany, happy and full of faith in the future.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Not what has happened to myself to-day, but what has happened to others through me—that should be my thought.—F. D. Blake.

A HOSPITAL TRAIN.

f. 11908 B.



The kitchen coach on a French hospital train. Many women well known in the social world are working on board these trains.—
(French War Office photograph.)

CHARGE AGAINST WIFE.

P. 17409



Mrs. Elizabeth F. Mohr, who is accused of causing the death of her husband, a prominent physician of Providence, U.S.A.

COUNT AS DAIRYMAN.

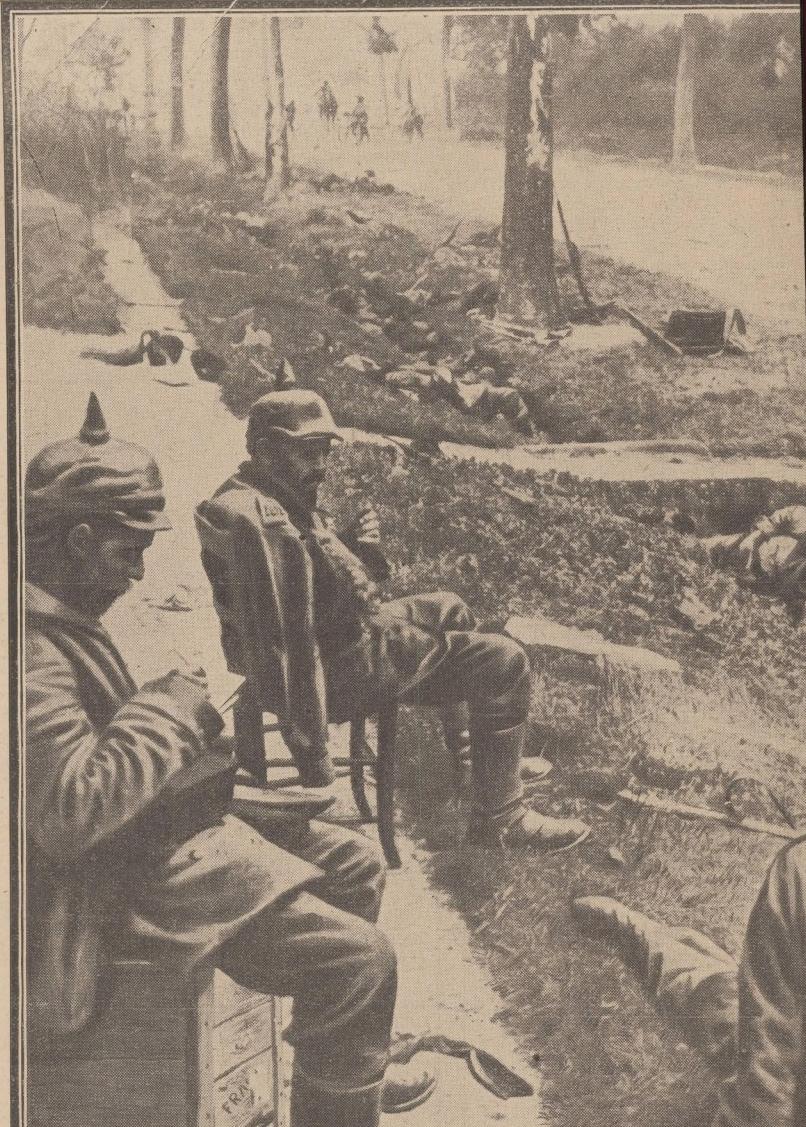
P. 18834



Count D'Outramont (left) and Baron Snoy making butter at a Belgian farmhouse near the front.

AFTER THE BATTLE: REMARKABLE

f. 11908 B.



In the German lines on the route de S—P, in the Champagne district, after a battle. The photograph shows German wounded waiting for the ambulances to carry them away. The man on the extreme left is meanwhile writing a letter.

CAPTURED AEROPLANE BROUGHT TO ENGLAND.

f. 11920 B.



A photograph taken at one of the British centres of the Royal Flying Corps, where work in one form or another proceeds day and night. In the foreground can be seen the tail of an aeroplane which was brought down and captured in France. The Iron Cross is painted upon it.

FAMOU

Lieutenant
mann's best
His name
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PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN IN THE GERMAN LINES.

L.P. 328.

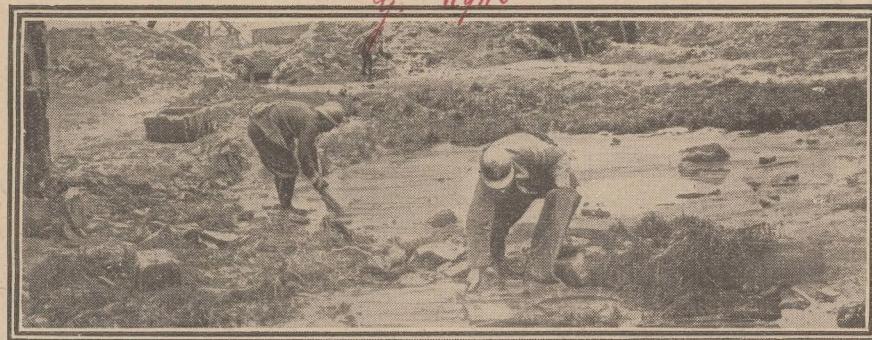


At their feet and in a ditch at the roadside lie bodies of German dead, their heads covered with a black cloth. Other side of the road carts are taking away the dead heaped in the other trenches.

LED

WHEN RAIN IS WELCOMED BY THE SOLDIER.

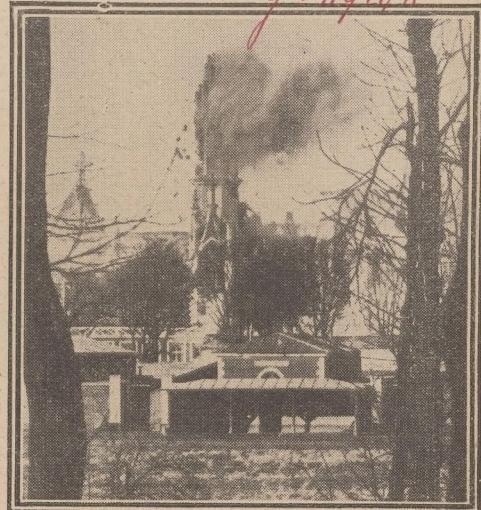
G. 149145.



After a heavy downpour the Poilus can frequently be seen filling bottles or cans with the rain water. They take it to their billet or dug-out and use it to wash their linen, as rain water for this purpose is very scarce.—(French War Office photograph.)

FAVOURITE TARGET.

G. 14914 R.



The bombardment of the church of St. Sacrement, Arras. Sometimes the Germans announce that they have destroyed a church, and the statement can always be accepted as correct.

ENGAGEMENT.



Miss H. Ogilvie.
P. 14834.



Mr. W. Walker.

Miss Hilda Ogilvie is to marry Mr. Walter E. M. Walker, North Lancashire Regiment.

MEDAL FOR A NURSE.

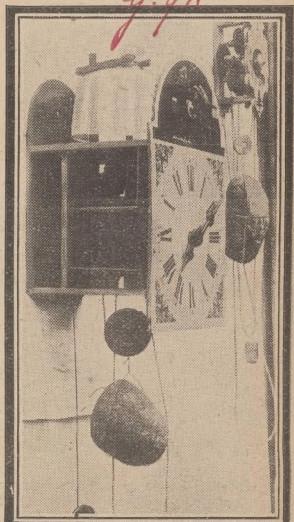
P. 14834.



Nurse Holden, who has just been decorated by the King with the Royal Red Cross in recognition of her services.—(Vandyk.)

GERMAN CONTRIVANCE.

G. 9A.



The copper weights have been melted down for bullets, and stones are used as substitutes.



Friend of the Family

Once Thermogene is tried it becomes an indispensable item of the family medicine cabinet. It is the friend of the family—proved relief for all chill-caused aches and pains. It is swift and sure however acute or long-standing the suffering may be. It begins its good work the moment you apply it. Its genial warmth is comforting—the pain subsides—the aching ceases—tranquil restfulness follows.

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gives instant relief in cases of Lumbago, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Neuritis, Bronchitis, Chest Colds, Sore Throats, Sprains, Muscular Pains and kindred ailments. Thermogene is suitable for everyone—powerful enough for adult, gentle enough for child, and quite harmless. Thermogene has won the gratitude of thousands of sufferers, and its merits have gained for it the recognition of the BRITISH RED CROSS SOCIETY, the ROYAL NAVY, the MILITARY AUTHORITIES, and MANY HOSPITALS.

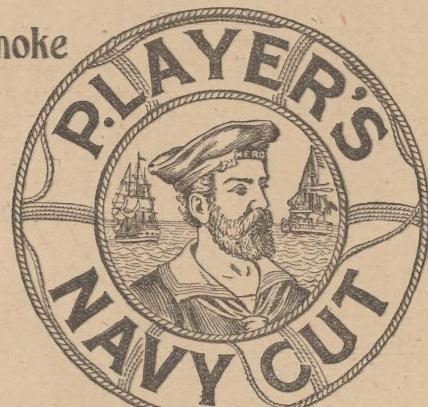
Write for illustrated book on the Thermogene treatment, which tells how to get the best results. Send a postcard to-day to Thermogene Bureau, Haywards Heath, Sussex.

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(MEDIUM STRENGTH.)

10 FOR 4^d.

FOR WOUNDED BRITISH SOLDIERS AND SAILORS IN
MILITARY HOSPITALS AT HOME AND FOR THE FRONT
AT DUTY FREE PRICES. TERMS ON APPLICATION TO

JOHN PLAYER & SONS, Nottingham.

P 500

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Guaranteed Pure and the Very Best obtainable.

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The Family Favourite, and marvellous money's-worth.

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Over 880 BRANCHES now open.

LOOK OUT FOR OUR GREAT NEW SERIAL ON MONDAY A MAN OF HIS WORD By RUBY M. AYRES

THE PARTING.

GAVIN turned away from Jean with a little groan. It was impossible not to feel sorry for him. She tried to harden her heart, though she did not want to hurt him. She could not forget that he had done everything in his power to set her against Robin—to make her believe badly of him.

But he was ill—still weak from his accident. She checked down the hard words that rose to her lips.

There was a little silence; then he came back—he took her hand gently by the shoulders, forcing her to meet his eyes.

"And if I refuse to give you up to that . . . that—cheat!" he said, passionately.

She tried to free herself.

"How dare you think such things?" she broke out furiously. "You've told me enough lies about him—I . . ." Her voice quieted. "Don't let us part bad friends, Gavin—I haven't forgotten how good you've been to me—I would love you still, but—but, oh, what is the use of trying to explain it?"

"He'll never care for you as I do—he can amuse himself with any woman. Look at the way he runs after that Mrs. Rutherford and Lilian. I've never looked at another woman since I've known you. I've stuck to you all along."

Jean's eyes flashed.

"You seem to have forgotten that night at Boston." Her voice was hard; she shivered a little at the memory. "But I haven't forgotten it. Oh, the awful time when I waited there alone in the fog. I shall never forget it as long as I live."

"It wasn't my fault. I wrote—you ought to have had my letter."

She made a little gesture of weariness.

"It's too late now to talk about it. It's all over and done with."

"It's not done with—it never will be till you are my wife. I'm not going to give you up like this without a struggle. You never cared for any other woman; and now—just when I

Do not forget to read our great new serial, "Love Me for Ever," which begins on Monday.

thought we were going to be so happy." He let her go; he clenched his fists. "Curse O'Neil—curse him!" he broke out passionately. "A cheat and a liar!"

Jean turned to the door. She did not want to speak the angry words that were rising to her lips; she was afraid of saying too much; but Gavin was there before her. He stood with his back to it, preventing her from getting away.

"Jean, I'm very pity for me—just a little." His voice was broken and strained, but Jean stood unmoved. In her heart she despised him. She mentally contrasted him with Robin—Robin who would have rather died than plead for himself in such circumstances; who would rather have died than deliberately have tried to smirch another man's name for his own advantage.

She raised her eyes to his face; they were no longer even sorry.

"You lied to me deliberately about Robin," she said. "I never meant to tell you that I knew—but now, as you've said it all over again, I can't help it. What you told me about India was a lie, and you knew it. Mr. Symons knew it, too. It was not Robin who needed a doctor, but my mother. Come on! Oh!" she broke out in sudden agitation, "let me go before I say anything more. I wanted to spare you. I've tried only to remember how good you've been to me in spite of everything. Let me go!"

He stood aside then—he did not even look at her, and Jean wrenched open the door and fled—fled with burning cheeks and eyes full of tears down the long passage and into the garden.

It was dark and cold and wet. Under cover of her muff she felt her left hand furtively; she would never wear his ring again, she was free of him for ever. She walked all the way back to Pansy's flat; she wanted to compose herself before she saw Lilian again; she wondered if Lilian would ever marry Gavin—somehow she believed that she would. Jumbo would hate it. She caught her breath with a little hysterical laugh. She thought of Gavin as Jumbo's stepfather, Gavin who hated children.

How strangely everything had ended after all; and yet—it had not ended yet! She had still to see Robin—to tell him that she was free; she wondered how long it would be before she saw him.

Lilian was alone in Pansy's pink and gold drawing-room when Jean entered; Pansy had gone out; she told her; she looked at the girl's face anxiously.

"What?" she asked, as Jean closed the door. Jean sat down beside her.

"I told him," she said in a muffled voice. "Yes? Did he—was he very unhappy?" They carefully avoided looking at one another. Jean considered for a moment, then:

"Somehow—somehow, I believe he was more angry than anything," she said slowly. Looking back on that painful interview, it really seemed to her now as if anger had been Gavin's chief emotion; it made her wonder a little if he had really cared for her so very much after all. She went on hastily as if ashamed of the thought. "He has been so good to me—much kinder than you know. I got into debt over those hateful cards, and—he paid it all back for me."

"To Douglas Symons?"

"Yes."

Lilian spoke of the situation to Pansy anxiously.

"What is the matter with them now, do you think?" she asked. "I thought everything would be all right, and that it was all going to end in the good old-fashioned way—happily ever after—but here is Jean going about as if nothing unusual had happened and Robin—well, apparently he isn't going to make any advances. She sighed impatiently. "What fools people are to take happiness when it's there waiting for them!" she said.

"We should—shouldn't we?" Pansy submitted, half-laughingly. "I can just see myself grabbing that Robin of yours with both hands if he asked me—I mean if I were Jean, of course," she added hastily.

They looked at each other, and suddenly Pansy leaned forward and kissed her friend with a touch of affection.

"You're going to be happy, too," she said. "I know you are. I prophesy great things for you—you see!"

Lilian flushed; she looked quite young for the moment.



Joan Millard.

"I detest that man," said Lilian. "I warned you against him, didn't I, Country Mouse? But you wouldn't listen."

"I was a little fool, but I've learned my lesson now."

"Till next time—eh?" said Lilian, smiling.

"For always, I think."

There was a short silence.

"I went round to see Robin," Lilian said presently. "He isn't much hurt, really, I am glad to say. His arms are burnt a little, and his hand and his hip are broken. He made every sort of noise, said he rather liked being bandaged as it made him look so interesting. He declared that he meant to sail as he arranged, all the same."

Jean felt as if a cold hand had touched her heart.

"But . . . but that's such a little time—only—only a week."

"Yes?" Lilian looked at her pale face with smiling eyes. "Time to get a trousseau, do you think? If it came to the point?" she asked, gently.

Jean flushed scarlet.

"Oh," she said, softly. "Did he—did he say anything—did he ask about me?"

"I don't think he did. I know that I told him that you were all right, and that you had gone to Gavin, as we all thought he was so anxious if he had heard anything about the fire. I don't think he said anything else, though."

She looked at Jean with a little puzzled frown; she could not quite understand her; she did not like to try and force her confidence.

Jean stayed in the flat all the rest of the day; she did not know what to do, or where to go.

She wondered if Robin was expecting to hear from her; if he considered she ought to make the first overture to him.

A dozen times she put on her hat to go to him and then, at last, again irresolutely; some new-forgiven sense of pride and shyness would not allow her to go. If he wanted her he could come to her, she told herself; she knew that Lilian would be sure to tell him that she had broken off her engagement. Surely that would be good enough!

Every time a bell rang her heart leaped to stop beating; she could not sleep all night for thinking of the moment which she was sure would come the morning. But the letters one is sure of receiving invariably get lost on the way or else are never posted, and the morning only brought a fresh disappointment.

Perhaps he did not want her, after all; perhaps he was quite happy at the thought of going back to India without her. She tortured herself with all sorts of possible and impossible happenings, all very absurd and unnecessary, when a ten minutes' ride in a taxi would have put an end to her doubts and fears for ever.

But it never occurred to Jean that he was waiting for a letter in just such a fever of impatience as she was.

The opening chapters of a remarkable new serial by Miss Meta Simmins will appear on Monday.

patience as she was; it never occurred to her that he, too, spent half his time listening to the bell to ring and the sound of her voice.

Obstinacy kept him where he was, and a strange new shyness prevented Jean from going to him.

Lilian spoke of the situation to Pansy anxiously.

"What is the matter with them now, do you think?" she asked. "I thought everything would be all right, and that it was all going to end in the good old-fashioned way—happily ever after—but here is Jean going about as if nothing unusual had happened and Robin—well, apparently he isn't going to make any advances. She sighed impatiently. "What fools people are to take happiness when it's there waiting for them!" she said.

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They looked at each other, and suddenly Pansy leaned forward and kissed her friend with a touch of affection.

"You're going to be happy, too," she said. "I know you are. I prophesy great things for you—you see!"

Lilian flushed; she looked quite young for the moment.

"Such nonsense!" she declared, but she returned the kiss.

JEAN RUNS AWAY.

IT was Pansy who, as she expressed it, finally brought matters to a head. Women are born match-makers, and she had set her heart on dancing at least two weddings before many months had passed. She sat in her pink and gold drawing-room and smoked endless cigarettes half one morning, and thought till her head ached; then she threw a dead end into the grate, went across to her bedroom, and put on her prettiest hat and coat. She looked in at Jean, who was on the way out.

"What are you doing, Country Mouse?"

"Nothing," said Jean listlessly; she was standing at the window looking out into the street.

Pansy came further into the room to show her fine feathers.

"Why not come with me; I am sure Mr.

O'Neill would be delighted."

She stood in front of Jean's mirror; her quick eyes noted with intense satisfaction the startled colour that flushed the girl's face.

"I'm going to have a sort of little luncheon with him," she proceeded airily. "Why don't you come and join us? I'm sure he would be delighted; and you haven't seen him since the night of the fire, have you?"

"No—but I can't come, thanks."

Pansy pushed Jean into place.

"Really? Well, I'll tell him I asked you.

Ta-ta!" She blew Jean a kiss and sailed out of the room. She shut the door behind her and stood on the landing for a moment, laughing softly to herself.

"If that doesn't do it," she said, "nothing will."

She went down to the street and called a taxi.

She got in and gave the address of the hospital. Gavin was still in durance vile. She stopped on the way and bought some roses. When she got there she said that they had been sent by Lilian.

She was sweetness itself to him. She really felt sorry to see how unhappy he was looking.

"Loving Mo for Ever" is the title of our charming new serial which begins on Monday.



"Every Picture tells a Story."

If You're Depressed Find Out Why.

DEPRESSION usually means a low condition of the system, and if you can't banish such spells by clearing the bowels, getting more air and sufficient exercise, sleeping more, eating simply, and resting body and brain, you might suspect uric acid poisoning.

Usually you would be warned of this by pain in the back, dizziness, headaches and urinary disorders.

Fight uric acid by eating lightly of simple foods, by taking plenty of exercise and plenty of sleep, by keeping the mind placid, and by stimulating the kidneys to greater activity, stirring them up to filter the blood more thoroughly. There is a safe medicine for this—DOAN'S Backache Kidney Pills.

Certainly DOAN'S Pills are worth a trial, for they have helped thousands in serious cases of gravel, stone, dropsy, and acute kidney disease. A sensible person, by living more simply and more carefully, helps to hasten a cure.

DOAN'S Backache Kidney Pills are obtainable at all dealers, or at 2s. 9d. a box direct from Foster-McClellan Co., 8, Wells Street, Oxford Street, London, W.

NOTE.—It is not enough to simply ask for kidney pills or backache pills. Ask distinctly for DOAN'S BACKACHE KIDNEY PILLS, and Be Sure You Get DOAN'S.

DOAN'S
Backache Kidney Pills
For Kidney & Bladder Ailments only.

FEVERISH COLDS

Quickly Relieved by Antikamnia.

TRIAL PACKAGES FREE TO-DAY.

Whether you call it a feverish cold, Influenza or La Grippe does not matter, for the symptoms are the same—aching bones, cold feeling down back, limbs heavy and languid, or a gloomy outlook of the future. All these quickly yield to Antikamnia Tablets, for they stop pain and feverishness and put the patient in the best possible condition for an immediate recovery.

Dr. Robbins says: Once relieved which I have used lately in my practice is Antikamnia Tablets. Many physicians are their users. I have put them to the test on many occasions, and have never been disappointed.

TRIAL PACKAGES FREE TO-DAY.

Fill in coupon below or send your name and address on a postcard to-day, and you will receive free of charge a presentation trial package of Antikamnia Tablets.

With the package you will receive an interesting booklet, which will tell you how you may easily relieve:

**Influenza,
Coughs,
Headache,
Toothache.**

Antikamnia Tablets are also especially useful for women, and my remedy gives greater relief in all conditions known as Neuralgias, Aches and Pains.

Antikamnia Tablets are quite safe, they will not upset the system, and, have no unpleasant after-effects, so don't forget to send for your free supply to-day, and cut short your unpleasant symptoms.

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Fill in your name and address and send it to-day to Dr. Robbins' Antikamnia Co. (P.O. A.D.) 41 Holborn Viaduct, London.

Dear Sirs—Please send me, free of charge, in accordance with your offer, a copy of the A.R.K. book and trial package of Antikamnia Tablets.

Name

Address



Mr. Joseph Martin.

To be or not to be—another London by-election? That is the question which is perturbing the minds of the Coalition Whips at the present moment. A little while ago they had decided to move for a new writ for East St. Pancras, but after that decision there came Mile End, and Mile End has given the party organisers a terrible fright.

Gone to Canada.

The reason for the East St. Pancras business is that Mr. Joseph Martin, M.P., for that division, has been resident in Canada for two years and is going to stay there. So East St. Pancras is disenfranchised. A lot of the local people think it a scandal and the official people in Parliament deem it a great bother. If it was not for fear of an independent candidate they'd move for a new writ at once.

The Shepherds.

Talking of Mile End, I see that my friend Mr. Warwick Brookes was introduced to the House of Commons by Sir Edwin Cornwall and Mr. George Touch. Had my other friend, Mr. Pemberton Billing, gone to Westminster, he would have been shepherded up the floor of the House by Sir Edward Carson and Sir Henry Dalziel. No doubt their turn will come.

When the Ice Melts.

I did not hear Sir Edward Grey's "Blockade" speech myself, but they tell me it was most animated. As a rule Sir Edward stands like a stone and talks with the fiery emotion of a block of ice. I am told Lord Robert Cecil looked astounded to see the Foreign Secretary gesticulating and talking with heat.

Lord Robert's Habit.

When Lord Robert Cecil himself is speaking in public he has a habit of closing his eyes. It is only fair to Lord Robert to state that the habit does not spread over the platform.

The Home Secretary and Church Matters.

I am told that by reason of Mr. Samuel's religious persuasion all Church matters appertaining to the province of the Home Secretary are done through the medium of other officials in the department.

Mr. Bottomley's Jest.

I was talking over the dangers of the hasty marriage habit, which has become so prevalent since the war started, the other day with Mr. Horatio Bottomley. "Yes," he said, "I think it might be as well in many of these cases to mark the marriage lines 'For the duration of the war'!"

An Unusual Story.

I should like to call your attention again to the finely-conceived and charmingly-written new serial by Miss Meta Simmins, which will begin on Monday. No one understands the thoughts of a girl's heart better than Miss Simmins, and in Olive Chayne she has created a delightful character. The ordeal which she undergoes is a terribly trying one, but the girl's character is strong enough to carry through.

Woodward Wounded.

I am very sorry to hear that Captain V. J. Woodward, the famous amateur footballer, who is an officer in the Footballers' Battalion, has been wounded by shrapnel. Woodward was one of the finest forwards—or anybody else—ever saw play in the Association game.

"Lady-like."

I remember some time ago another great amateur, but one of a very different character, Mr. Leigh Richmond Roose, said to me of Woodward:

"He is the most lady-like player I ever met; feminine pertinacity and sureness of touch. That's why Woodward is so great." Here's to his speedy recovery!



Mr. V. J. Woodward.

But he's got a certain dash and sureness of touch. That's why Woodward is so great." Here's to his speedy recovery!

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

Will They Move It?**No Running Now.**

Time was when Bernard Shaw literally flew along the Strand at a good five miles an hour. I noticed him yesterday, and found that he is no longer the old-time Shaw. He was walking at quite a sober pace, and he looked much older and worn. The war has had a bad effect on humorists.

"Four of a Kind."

It is not often that four distinguished dramatists can be seen "all of a bunch" in the Strand. On Wednesday when I was strolling along that cosmopolitan thoroughfare, however, I met Sir Arthur Wing Pinero linked arm-in-arm with Mr. H. V. Esmond, preceded by Mr. Justin Huntly McCarthy and Mr. Claude Carton. They were in "close formation," and had turned out of the courtyard of a famous hotel. Was it after a cheery luncheon, or had there been a meeting of dramatic authors.

A Man to Watch.

I hear that Signor Goliotti, the notorious pro-German Italian politician, is regularly visiting Switzerland. He is a dangerous wirepuller and he should be carefully watched. His influence is particularly dangerous, as he controls several North Italian newspapers.

An Air M.P.

This is the latest portrait of the Hon. Mrs. Francis McLaren, whose husband—you know he is the M.P. for Spalding—has become

P 481 P.



Mrs. Francis McLaren.

a flight-lieutenant in the Royal Flying Corps. He is the youngest son of Lord Aberconway, whom I last saw with Sergeant Dick Burge at the Ring enjoying a brisk evening's boxing.

The Championships.

Mention of boxing reminds me that all the sporting world and all the Army are getting very excited over the great championship contests to be decided next month at the Golders Green Hippodrome. On this occasion Sergeant-Major Billy Wells (the well-known Bomber) will meet Sergeant Dick Smith for the heavy-weight championship, and Corporal Pat O'Keefe meets Lance-Corporal Jim Sullivan for the middle-weight championship.

Soldiers All.

This is certainly the most remarkable boxing programme staged in England since that memorable night when Carpenter met Gunboat Smith. And all the boxers are soldiers of the King. Good luck to them and the promoter, Sergeant Dick Burge.

And Then—?

When a woman is bored, the first thing to go to sleep is her conscience.

Good with His Hands.

I have heard the Rev. Mr. Boal pretty often lately making his recruiting speeches at the foot of Nelson's Column, and really you should make a point of going, if only to admire his gesticulatory powers. They are wonderful!

Going Some!

One moment his hands are raised to Heaven, then outstretched in supplication, and anon beating his breast with a resounding thump. I wonder what would happen if they were tied behind his back!

Women Racing.

The woman racehorse owner is coming into her own. Since the "authorised" season of "jumping" started this year they have won six races. Mrs. Charles Tabor, who won at Windsor the other day with Quel Bonheur, is a member of the famous Woodland family, and thus knows all about 'chasing.'

Another Bunty.

I understand that the Moffats have finished another Bunty sort of play. They want a London theatre, and are looking towards the Globe when Peg finishes—if she ever does.

A Daily Walk.

Miss Unity More came briskly along the path in Kensington Gardens. She told me that she made a daily visit to the statue of Peter Pan. For inspiration in her part?

More Illness.

Theatrical London will be very sorry to hear that Mr. C. B. Cochran has been ill with influenza. He is now recuperating at Eastbourne. I hope no German air raiders have been disturbing his seaside contemplations.

And More.

Another popular and well-known figure has been missing from the lights o' London lately. This is the beautiful Mrs. Arthur Playfair, who has had a most severe and dangerous illness. Happily all has gone well, and she has now practically recovered.

The Ticking in the Dark.

The night was dark and dreadful. Down a London street—also dark and dreadful—went two special constables. Suddenly on their ears smote an ominous ticking. Hither, thither they peered—then on tiptoe stole heroically towards the source of the sound. Now it was at their very feet. One flashed an electric torch, and there, reposing on a doorstep, was a harmless alarm clock!

His Mistake.

Then did those two "specials" pound furiously upon the door and call loudly on the householder within. And presently a window was thrown up and an irate voice demanded the meaning of this outrage on his slumbers. Could he not, asked the "specials"—with sundry embellishments—find a more fitting place than a doorstep for his clock? "Oh, dash it!" groaned the householder. "I must have put the milk-can on the mantelpiece!"

A New Cine Star.

This is Miss Peggy Richard, a comedy actress new to London, but well known in the provinces, who will make her debut with Messrs. Yorke and Leonard ("Potash and Perlmutter") in a new three-act play, "The Tailor of Bond Street." The play is unique in its characters, inasmuch as the three leading parts mark film-debuts, and will be submitted to the public early next month.



Miss Peggy Richard

Frizzy Hair.

Is frizzy hair coming into fashion again? Miss Ruth Vincent, who used to wear hers straight, now frizzes it. It entirely alters her appearance.

How to Memorise.

"If I want to memorise a piece of music," Herman Darewski, the revue song writer, told me yesterday, "I read it in bed and put it under my pillow. It seems to fix itself in my mind."

Sport at Shorter's Court.

Ten years ago it was quite an amusing thing to go down to the Stock Exchange about five o'clock in the afternoon. The "House" was closed, but the American market was busily transacting business in the street. Now business in American stocks has dwindled to such an extent that there are only a few dozen jobbers left in the market.

Magpie Boots.

Women in some cases seem to be carrying to excess their desire to be useful. Their latest move in this direction, I understand, is to accommodate their dress to the darkened streets. The first sign of this is magpie boots, the idea being that it will make for fewer collisions. Perhaps it really does all help.

THE RAMBLER.



The Perfect Emulsion

Angier's Emulsion is the most palatable, the most cream-like, the most perfect of all Emulsions. Even the most fastidious take it with pleasure, and it agrees perfectly with delicate, sensitive stomachs. If you have tried other Emulsions and found them distasteful, try Angier's and note the difference; it is certain to please you. For twenty-four years Angier's Emulsion has been prescribed by the medical profession for lung affections, digestive disorders and wasting diseases. It is a standard remedy of proved value.

Endorsed by the Medical Profession.

A Doctor writes: "In prescribing Emulsion for my patients, I am always careful to see that they obtain Angier's, which I know from experience is by far the best. Having taken it myself and

given it to the members of my family for some time, I have been more pleased with the great benefit we have derived from its use."

(Signed) M.D., J.P.

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of the Best Class are to be obtained through the advertisement columns of

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ARE YOU SHORT?

If you are short, let me help you to increase your height. Mr. Briggs reports an increase of 3 inches in 12 months. Miss Davies 3½ inches. Mr. Lidstone 3 inches. Driver E. F. 3 inches. The system requires only ten minutes morning and evening, and greatly improves the complexion and carriage. Non-alcoholic or drugs. Send 3 penny stamps for further information to Mr. ARTHUR GIRVAN, Specialist in the Increases of Height (Dept. A), 17, Victoria Green Rd., London, N.

Don't Wear a Truss!

AFTER 30 YEARS' EXPERIENCE AN APPLIANCE HAS BEEN INVENTED FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN THAT CURES RUPTURE,

Sent on Trial.

If you have tried most everything else come to us. Where others fail is where we have our greatest success. Send attached coupon today and we will send you free of charge illustrated book on the Appliance and its Cure, showing the Appliance, giving you prices, and names of many people who have tried it and are extremely grateful. It is instant relief where all others fail. Remember, we use no salves, no harness, no lies.



From a photograph of Mr. C. E. Brooks, Inventor of the Appliance, who cured himself, and whose experience has since benefited thousands. If ruptured write to-day.

We make it to your measure and send it to you on a strict guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded, and we have the price so low that anybody, rich or poor, can buy it. We send on the day you prove that what we say is true. You are the judge, and once having seen our illustrated book and read it, you will be as enthusiastic as the thousands of patients whose letters are on file in our office. Fill in the free coupon below and post to-day.

FREE INFORMATION COUPON.
Brooks Appliance Co. 529H, Bank Buildings, Kingsway, London, W.C.

Please send me by post in plain wrapper your Illustrated Book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____

Please write plainly.



After washing the hands

care should be taken to dry them thoroughly, as neglect of this simple precaution is the most common cause of "Chapping." A little

BEETHAM'S

La-rola

gently massaged into the Hands and Arms will keep the Skin Soft and White and free from all Roughness and Redness. Cultivate the La-rola habit and you'll never need to worry over the appearance of your Hands.

La-rola, the natural skin emollient, is sold in bottles and by all high-class Chemists and Stores.

PALE COMPLEXIONS

may be greatly IMPROVED by the touch of "La-rola Rose Bloom," which gives a perfectly natural tint to the cheeks. You can tell it is artificial. It gives the BEAUTY SPOT! Boxes 1.

M. BEETHAM & SON, CHELTENHAM



Belgian Red Cross motor, which skidded and fell into a ditch. Fortunately it was empty at the time, the wounded, having been removed at a hospital only a few yards away.

FATHER'S DILEMMA.

Question Which the Police Inspector Did Not Answer.

'TWIXT LOVE AND DUTY.

A pathetic story was told at the London Sessions yesterday when Francis Phillips, a middle-aged man, pleaded guilty to a charge of concealing Francis George Phillips, his son, who was a deserter from the Army.

Mr. Wells Thatcher, who prosecuted, said that the circumstances were peculiar and pathetic. For a long time the son was missing as a deserter. His father was in a very respectable position and had been known to be staying at his house. He understood that he had now been discharged as unfit for further service.

Mr. Curtis Bennett, for the defence, said that legally there was no answer to the charge, but morally there was a substantial answer.

The young man enlisted in December, 1914, but, finding that he was not strong enough for his duties, he returned to his father's house, saying that he was waiting for his discharge. In a affidavit, R. G. Phillips, the police inspector, questions the father, the latter replying: "What would you have done? He is my son. Would you have turned him out?" The inspector very wisely did not answer, and he (the Judge) would not have answered either. The father was bound over and discharged.

NEWS ITEMS.

Bread To Be Dearer.

It was stated definitely yesterday that the price of bread would be increased next Monday by 1d. to 9d. per quartet loaf.

Sun Steamer Raised.

The steamship Ribblesdale, of Liverpool, laden with coal, which sank in the Calder Roadstead, Bristol Channel, has been raised.

German General Dead.

The death is announced at Karlsruhe, at the age of sixty-six, says the Central News, of the German Lieutenant-General Freiherr Roeder von Deirsberg.

"My Wife Won't Let Me" Excuse.

The West London magistrate yesterday refused to sign the green form of a man who admitted that he had not joined his group because his wife would not let him.

Our Control of Rubber.

"The world's rubber supply is now controlled absolutely from London," said the manager of a firm of cable manufacturers at Clerkenwell County Court yesterday.

Home Office and Books.

In reply to Mr. Lynch the Home Secretary yesterday said that no order had emanated from the Home Office that books which were disagreeable to any class of the community should be suppressed.

Suspicious Powder Explosion.

Thirty people have been injured by the explosion, supposed to be the result of a German plot, of a truckload of powder at Bluefield, West Virginia, says the Central News, which was destined for the Allies.

LABOUR OPPOSES, BUT ACCEPTS.

By 1,716,000 votes to 360,000, a majority of 1,356,000, the Labour Party Conference at Bristol yesterday passed a resolution protesting against the adoption of conscription in any form.

A motion to agitate for the repeal of the Conscription Act, however, was rejected by 649,000 votes to 614,000, a majority of 35,000.

FLYING CORPS WANTS 10,000 MEN.

An officer and a contingent of men arrived at Birmingham yesterday to assist in raising the 10,000 men required for the Royal Flying Corps.

According to present arrangements, only men from Group 10 upwards in Lord Derby's scheme are eligible, and, generally speaking, they must be skilled mechanics.

Men who can drive motor-vehicles will be given preference.

LINGFIELD 'CHASES.

Government To Be Asked for Additional Facilities for Flat Racing.

Lingfield steeplechases open to-day with every prospect of some capital sport. "All road" racing is now firmly established, and it is satisfactory to learn that the Stewards are to ask the Government for additional facilities for sport under Jockey Club rules during the coming season.

The whole list of flat racing fixtures for 1916 has been removed from this year's "Racing Calendar," which suggests that if the Government has no objection to the removal of the fixtures, the fixtures will be granted, as circumstances permit, on the lines adopted by the National Hunt Committee.

The past Grand National winners—Covercot, Stroloch and Ally Sloper—appear among the forty entries for the Lingfield steeplechase, which chase at Gatwick on March 24, and several candidates for the "National" substitute may be seen out in the Westerham Steeplechase at Lingfield this afternoon.

12.30—GENT. FALCON. 2.30—PAUL HOUSE.
1.30—CARIBUQUE. 2.30—ARCHISTOWN.
2.00—ROY HAMILTON. 3.35—BOUTON ROUGE.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

*ARCHISTOWN and BOUTON ROUGE, BOUVIERIE.

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

12.45—GRAVEYET MAIDEN HURDLE, 50 sows; 2m.		YRS	ST	LB	YRS	ST	LB
aGreen Falcon	5	11	10	Belany	6	11	10
aIndian God	6	11	7	aEngenstein	6	11	10
aCharlton	6	11	7	Eastwick	6	11	12
aEarly Hope	6	11	7	aDesperate	5	10	12
aLady V.	6	11	7	aDuke	5	10	12
aAmbassador	5	11	2	aIrish Earl	4	10	22
aFar-Na-Mans	5	11	2	aOrville Shirley	4	10	22
aTroll	5	11	2	aSir Alfonso	4	10	22
aScreamer	5	11	3	Prince Merrion	4	10	22
aSir Aristed	5	11	3	Papino	4	10	22
aCambysses	5	11	3	aMarthamus	4	10	22
1.30—WESTERHAM H'CAP CHASE, 100 sows; 3m.							
aConqueror II.	5	12	7	Break Out	5	12	6
Jacobus	5	12	7	Ogil's Pride	7	lb	6
Ballincarroun	5	12	2	extra	4	10	12
aCarrigaline	5	11	12	Denis Aspinwall	4	10	13
Lamentable	5	11	12	Cortigan's Pride	5	10	11
aHawthorn	5	11	12	aChang	5	10	11
Hacker's Bay	5	11	7	Bedgrave	5	10	8
aMaid Marian	5	11	6	2.00—JUNIOR HURDLE, 100 sows; 2m.			
2.30—JUNIOR HURDLE, 100 sows; 2m.		YRS	ST	LB	YRS	ST	LB
St. Alphonso	5	12	1	aHawthorn	5	11	3
Bunch o' Keys	5	11	13	aLargo	4	10	12
aAlluvia	5	11	13	aMontezuma	4	10	12
Queen's Man	5	11	9	Lady Katrine	5	10	9
St. Beuve (7lb)	5	11	9	Mofat	5	10	9
aPomona (7lb)	5	12	4	Boivart	4	10	7
aMarie's Pride	5	11	10	aHuerta	4	10	7
Fair Trader	5	11	10	That's Enough	4	10	7
Levante	5	11	8	Cardross	4	10	6
2.30—SOUTHERN H'CAP CHASE, 60 sows; 2m.		YRS	ST	LB	YRS	ST	LB
Roy Fletcher	6	12	4	Brackendene	5	11	13
aFull House	6	12	4	Gritchope	5	11	13
aKan Kan	6	12	2	aLiberator	5	11	5
Shimmy	6	12	0	Mind the Broom	5	11	0
aAtheny	5	12	0	Cards	5	11	0
3.00—GUEST HALL 4-Y.O. MAIDEN HIDDLE, 90 sows; 1m.		YRS	ST	LB	YRS	ST	LB
aArchibrown	10	7	1	The O'Neill	10	7	2
Douglas Gordon	10	7	1	aPicador	10	7	2
aFitzroy	10	7	1	Zermatt	10	7	2
aMichigan	10	7	1	The Nab	10	7	2
Yankee Pro	10	7	1	Initiator	10	7	2
McMurchy	10	7	1	Lord Brum	10	7	2
Artist Square	10	7	1	Lord Wavell	10	7	2
aLlanthony	10	7	1	Gold Eagle	10	7	2
Kiteaera	10	7	1	Princess Royal	10	7	2
Court Bledayn	10	7	1	Princess Salina	10	7	2
Water Bee	10	7	2	Regal	10	7	2
Murphy Bridge	10	7	2	Sky Close	10	7	2
King's Year	10	7	2	Gillsade	10	7	2
3.25—NOVICES' STEEPLECHASE, 50 sows; 2m.		YRS	ST	LB	YRS	ST	LB
Benton Bridge	5	11	11	aLoch Leven	5	11	7
Mind the Paint	5	11	11	aKitch	5	11	4
aDordogne	5	11	7	aUsilys	5	11	4
St. Julian	6	11	7	aGoliath	5	11	4
Wooden Bridge	6	11	7	aBromstick Dhu	5	11	0

YESTERDAY'S BOXING.

Jimmy Wilde confined his victorious career at Liverpool last night, when he knocked out Jimmy Morton (Glasgow). The fifteen rounds contests were decided at the Ring yesterday afternoon when Joe Conn beat Kid Logan on points, and Francis Green won from Bertie Thomas (Richmond) beat Private Jarrett (Gillingham) in the sixth round.

The Army Service Corps (M.T.) oppose a South African military team in a Rugby match at Cattoor to-morrow in the afternoon.

The final of the amateur billiards championship yesterday saw F. H. Fry defeated G. H. Heginbottom by 2,000 to 1,417. The scores in the professional tournament were: Nawman, 6,418; Aiken, 4,601.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

relieves the pain of

Sprains, Bruises, Rheumatism, Chest Pains, Sore Throat, Neuralgia, Headache.

No matter what causes your pain, a few drops of Sloan's Liniment laid on the affected part will stop it instantly. No rubbing is necessary—Sloan's Liniment goes right to the seat of the trouble, warms and soothes the nerves and tissues, and the pain is felt no more.



Two Applications Completely Cured.

Mr. J. B. Riley, Kilmalogue, Co. Waterford, writes:

"For at least three weeks I suffered terribly from a pain in the small of my back, and was beginning to get quite hopeless when I saw your advertisement of Sloan's Liniment. Thanks to your wonderful remedy after two applications I was completely cured."

Hundreds of people have given their testimony to the wonderful relieving power of Sloan's. If you have never tried it get a bottle to-day from any chemist, 1½ or 2/3, or apply for

FREE SAMPLE

penny stamps for postage of trial bottle FREE Wholesale Depot: 86, Clerkenwell Road, London

AIDS TO DIGESTION.
Whatever improves bodily conditions in general aids digestion.

Cheerfulness, exercise, fresh air, baths and good habits make your digestion better able to take care of any burdens you impose upon it. But the greatest aid to good digestion is good blood. In America, or thin blood, is a common cause of indigestion. Normal action of the stomach is impossible without healthy, well-oxygenized blood.

Dyspepsia which does not yield to ordinary treatment may be quickly corrected when the blood is enriched. Many people have secured relief from chronic forms of indigestion by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills which make the blood rich and red, capable of carrying an increased amount of oxygen, the great supplier of human life.

Have you ever seriously considered giving Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial to tone up your digestion, increase your vitality, and make life better worth living? If your blood is thin and your digestion weak you certainly ought to get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and begin them to-day, but mind that you ask the dealer for Dr. Williams' for useless substitutes are sometimes offered at shops.

Send a postcard for a most useful diet book "What to Eat" addressing the Offer Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London. It is free to readers, and well worth the trouble of writing for.—(Advt.)

THIS SOLID OAK DRESSER £3:3:0
carefully packed and sent carriage paid anywhere in Great Britain
Dimensions: Height, 6ft. 6in.; width, 4ft. depth, 18in.
Supplied in rich Antique colour.

WRITE for our Art Booklet, "How to Furnish," a catalogue of useful articles for the home, together with beautiful illustrations in colour, showing the suggested treatment of the different rooms in a comfortable home.

Write to-day to

WOLFE & HOLLANDER, Ltd.
General House Furnishers.
252-256, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD,
LONDON, W. (Oxford Street end).

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI. A New Musical Play. **TINA.** GODFREY TEARLE, PHYLLIS DARE, W. H. BERRY. Box-office, 12. 10. Tel. 2645, 2889 Gertrude Street. **AMBASSADOR.** "GODFREY'S GIFT." **AT THE GLOBE.** Every 8.30. Mat., Weds., Thurs., Fri., Sat., at 2.30. **APOLLO.** NO PERFORMANCES TO-DAY. **TO-MORROW** (Sat.) at 10.30. **THEATRE ROYAL.** "THE TAMING OF THE SHREW." Maines, Mon., Weds., and Sat., 2.30. **COMEDY.** Lesser Arthur Chudleigh (26th time to-night) Every 8.30. **MATS.** Mons., Thurs., Fri., Sat., 2.30. **"SHELL OUT!"** by Albert de Courville and Wal Pink. **CRICKET.** **AT THE GLOBE.** "A LITTLE BIT OF FLUFF." Evenings at 2.30. Mat., Weds., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30. **DALY'S.** The George Edwards Production. **THE GLOBE.** Every 8.30. Mat., Weds., Thurs., Fri., Sat., at 2.30. **Winfred Barnes, Gabrielle Ray, C. M. Lowe, Laide de Fréville, Donald Calthrop and G. P. Smith.** **DRUM LAND.** **AT THE GLOBE.** "PUSH IN BOOTS." Evenings, 7.30. Mats., Mon., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 1.30. George Graves, Will Evans, Florence Smithson. **DUKE OF YORK'S.** **ALICE IN WONDERLAND.** at 2.15. **AT THE GLOBE.** The Pictures and The Story. **AT THE GLOBE.** Evenings, 8.30. Mat., Sat., 2.30. **TO-NIGHT'S THE NIGHT.** GEO. GROSSMITH and Gaely Coote. **GARRICK.** To-morrow, 8.30. **THE TIGER'S CUB.** **AT THE GLOBE.** Every 8.30. Mat., Weds., Thurs., Fri., Sat., at 2.30. **GLOBE.** Daily, 2.30. **EVGS.** Weds., Fri., Sat., 8.15. Miss MOYA MANNERING IN "PEO' MY HEART." **HAROLD HOLLOWAY.** **WHO IS HE?** **HENRY AINLEY.** Mat., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. **MAJESTY'S.** **AT THE GLOBE.** Tree's Production. **To-day and To-morrow.** 2.30 and 8.15. **TO THE STARS.** Last 4 performances.

KINGSWAY. **THE ARABIAN EXPRESS.** **AT THE GLOBE.** KEANE IN ROMANCE. **LYRIC.** Every 8.30. Mat., Weds., Thurs., Fri., Sat., 2.30. OWEN NALES. **AT 8.15.** Matines, Wed., and Sat., 2.30. **OPERA SEASON AT SHAFTESBURY THEATRE.** **AT THE GLOBE.** **THE TIGER'S CUB.** **AT THE GLOBE.** **WAINWRIGHT.** **AT 8.15.** Mat., Sat., 2.30. **THE CRITIC.** Sat., Eve, 7.45. **CAVALIER, RUSTICA AND PAGLIACCI.** and First Part of **LA FOIX DANS LE DESERT.** Prices 10s. 6d.-1s. Ger. 66s.

PALLADIUM. Gigantic Success **CINDERELLA.** HARRY WILSON, NORMAN COOPER, and others. **AT 8.15.** Matines, every DAY, at 2.15. **Last Weeks.**

PLAYHOUSE. **TO-NIGHT.** at 8.30. **First Mat.** Sat., 2.30. **CHARLES LAWRENCE.** **AT 8.15.** Mat., Sat., 2.30. **in a new play.** PLEASE HELP EMILY by H. M. Harwood.

PRINCE OF WALES. **STOP THIEF.** Every 8.30. Mat., and Sat., 2.30. **Mons.** Thurs., and Fri., 8.30. **PERCY HUTCHINS.** MARIE ILLINGTON. **QUEENS.** **A NEW REVUE.** **"OH LA LA!"** **ROYALTY.** **AT 8.15.** Mat., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. **THE MAN WHO STAYS AT HOME.** DENNIS EADIE. **EVERY DAY.** at 2.30, and 8.15. **MONKMAN AND SATS.** **AT 8.15.** Mat., Sat., 2.30. **ST. JAMES'S.** **AT 8.15.** Mat., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. **A NEW COMEDY.** **THE BASKER.** by Clifford Mills. **CHARLES ALLEN AND GEN.** **AT 8.15.**

SAVOY. **AT 8.15.** **MR. H. B. IRVING.** **THE CASE OF LADY CAMBER.** by H. A. Vachell. **EVERY DAY.** at 2.30. **MAT.** Sat., 2.30. **W. M. YATES.** **AT 8.15.** Mat., Sat., 2.30. **SCALA.** **2.30 and 7.30.** **THE WORLD AT WAR.** A remarkable collection of War Pictures on Land and Sea. Captured German Film in Our Enemies on Eastern and Western Fronts. **AT 8.15.** Mat., Sat., 2.30. **STRAND—POPULAR PRICES.** **THE MERCHANT OF VENICE.** Mats., Tues., Weds., Sat., at 2.30. **W. M. YATES.** **AT 8.15.** Mat., Sat., 2.30. **MATTHEWS LANG AS Shylock and Mr. Wu.** **LILLIAN BRAKES.** **AT 8.15.** Mat., and Sat., 2.30. **VAUDEVILLE.** **H. H. BRADLEY'S REVUE.** **SAMPLES!** EVENINGS, at 8.30. **MATS.** Thurs., and Sat., 2.30. **WYNHAMS.** **AT 8.15.** **THE WARE CASE.** Gerald du Motier and Mrs. Gabor. **Mon., Tues., Weds.,** 2.15.

AL HAMBRA—Varieties. **Frank S. Alfred Lewis and Co.** **AT 8.15.** Storrs, Frank Van Hoyen, Revue. **AT 8.15.** **"TIME IT!"** at 9.45. **ADELINE GENEE.** **J. F. McArdle.** **Philie.** Monkman and Lee White. **SIR FREDERIC COVEN.** **AT 8.15.** Mat., Sat., 2.30. **DOORS.** 8. Matinee, Weds. and Sats., at 2.15. **Doors 2.**

HIPPODROME. London—**Twice Daily.** 2.30, 8.30 p.m. **New Year's Eve.** **AT 8.15.** Mat., Sat., 2.30. **HARRY TATE, YETTA RIANZA, BERTRAM W. WILLIS, GEO. CARVER, Edna Morgan, and Super-Benty Chorus.** **PAUL'S.** **AT 8.15.** Mat., Sat., 2.30. **FRANK MILLAR, ARTHUR PLAYFAIR, GWENDOLINE BROGDEN, NELSON KEYS, TEDDIE GERARD, A. SIMON GIBSON, and the Chorus.** **AT 8.15.** Mat., Sat., 2.30. **WED. and SAT.** at 2. **PALLADIUM.** **—8.15.** **JOHN BARKER, WILLIAMS, G. H. COOPER, R. WHITAKER, and others.** **AT 8.15.** **SCOTT, ELLA SHIELD, MAIDIE SCOTT, JOE ELVIN AND CO.** **AT 8.15.** **MOYE DUPREZ, MONTMARTE OPERA HOUSE.** **AT 8.15.** **SCOTT, ELLA SHIELD.** **MASKELYNE'S MYSTERIES.** St. George's Hall.—**43rd CONSECUTIVE YEAR IN LONDON.** **CLEAN FUN AND FOUND MYSTERIES.** **AT 8.15.** **1s. to 5s.** Children half price. **Phone 1545 Cambridge.**

PERSONAL.

CONFIDENTIAL. Enquiries—**Rivers.** Private Detective, 18, Regent-st., London. **ELSIE.** Come Auntie Nell's. Don't be afraid—Aunties. HAIR permanently removed from face with perfect certainty; hair growing. **Wigs.** **Wigs.**

* * * The above advertisements are charged at the rate of eight words 4s, and 9d per word afterwards. Trade advertisements in Personal column eight words 6s. 6d. and 10s. Extra charge for insertion. **Wards.** **Wards.** **Wards.**

The above advertisements are charged at the rate of eight words 4s, and 9d per word afterwards. Trade advertisements in Personal column eight words 6s. 6d. and 10s. Extra charge for insertion. **Wards.** **Wards.** **Wards.**

Do You Own Your Own House? If not, we will show you how to purchase it for less than what you are at present paying. **Details.** **Particulars free.** **F. G. L. Paul.** **Paul.** **Finchley, E.C.**

FLATS WANTED.

STROUD. Green or near—Flat Wanted, self-contained, 6 rooms, scullery, bath (h. and c.), garden, etc., rent about £542.—Full particulars, W. B. Box 4066, "Daily Mirror," 23, Bowes-st., E.C.

EDUCATIONAL.

PITMAN'S. Shortened—Complete rapid course of instruction: twenty lessons only; individual tuition by correspondence; fee 15s.—Write for particulars. **Mr. H. Stanley Garrison.** **AT 8.15.** **GEORGE'S COLLEGE.** Red Lion-square, W.C.—Classes for Girls. The College provides training for posts in Public Schools, Commercial Schools, and other posts to fill than it has qualified students; short emergency courses for war substitutes.—Prospectus from the Headmistress, Miss Braggton, M.A.

FINANCIAL.

PHILLIPS. Lends all responsible applicants any sum from £10 on their own account of hands repayable as convenient; no fees or expenses—80, Regent-st., London, £25 to £25,000 Lent; interest 1s. £ Special Ladies' Dept. £25—Call or write B. S. Lyte, 89, New Oxford-st., W.C.

PROMPT CASH ADVANCES

From £20 upwards in strict privacy at reasonable rates upon your **Written Promise** to pay only, without Security, Sureties or Fees. Repayment spread over a long or short period.

LEWIS PHILLIPS,
31, Gower St., London, W.C.



Belgian soldiers making rings from German shell cases behind the second line of trenches.

BEATING THE DEVIL.

Letters Read in Trading with Enemy Charge Against Fownes Partners.

MYSTERIOUS "MURPHY."

The charge of unlawfully trading with the enemy preferred against Mr. William Gardiner Riden, Mr. William Fownes Riden, of Gresham-street, E.C., again came before Alderman Sir John Baddeley.

The defendants, who are partners in the firm of Fownes Bros. and Co., the well-known glove manufacturers, are accused of obtaining goods from Germany and trading in such goods.

Claude Cambling, a member of a firm of accountants, said that on July 9 last he inspected books and documents of Fownes Bros.

The firm had a factory in Worcester and factories in Northampton, and they also had a branch in a factory in Germany known as "La Tasse."

The New York branch forwarded copies to London of correspondence with the German manufacturers in Saxony totalling £6,117 6s.

A copy of a letter sent to New York, dated August 24, 1914, said: "I have goods on hand ready for shipment and am only waiting for an opportunity to forward some."

The covering letter from New York contained the following:—

"It will be rather interesting to know how you handle this matter, because when I Lloyd a large office posted up that any British individual or firm sending money to or doing business with a German firm would be guilty of treason."

The reply from London said there seemed no objection to the goods being shipped if they could get the goods through to Rotterdam for shipment on a neutral vessel.

The letter went on to suggest that if New York thought it was a legitimate transaction they might consign the goods to "Murphy" or any firm they might think of, "leaving us to take them over."

In reply, one, Smelling, wrote: "I don't think it will be at all a legitimate transaction for us as English house, to beat the devil round the bush, to have a consignment made to some American name."

Counsel read a reply from the firm in London saying, "It is quite impossible for us to pay for the goods you have ready until after the conclusion of peace."

The defendants were committed for trial at the Old Bailey and were admitted to bail in the same sum as before.

NO THREAT, BUT—

How the Teutonic Tongue is Being Forced upon the Czechs.

OFFICIALS RESPONSIBLE.

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 27.—The Governor of Bohemia, Count Condenhouwe, has issued the following order to all Government officials in that kingdom:—

"The official language to be used in the interchange of communications between Government officials is German. It is especially desirable in these war times to maintain German as the State language."

"No threat to other languages is contained therein, but I make every official personally responsible for seeing that this order is carried out on every occasion."

Thus the Germanisation of Bohemia, after having been checked for more than half a century, has begun again. The significance of this linguistic measure may be judged when it is remembered that the German population is only three per cent. of the population of the kingdom and that the German minority predominates only in the north-east corner of Bohemia.

Before the Thirty Years' War Bohemia was the most cultured part of the old German Empire, but after that terrible epoch and the extermination of the Russes the whole country, with the exception of the peasants, was completely Germanised.—Central News.

BANK ROBBED OF £894.

A startling series of audacious forgeries has been entrusted to the City of London detectives for investigation, and a description has been circulated throughout the country of two men who are wanted.

It appears that in the middle of December a cheque book containing 200 cheques, numbered A2801 to A2200 on Messrs. Barclay and Co.'s Bank, Chelmsford, was obtained by means of a forged order, and three cheques drawn on a well-known Essex firm were presented later at Chelmsford, and the sum of £894 12s. obtained.

One man is stated to be about thirty years of age, 5ft. 7in. tall, thin, and of medium build. He has the appearance of a dealer, and wears a common ring on the little finger of his right hand. The second man is described as being between fifty-five and sixty years of age, 5ft. 7in. or 5ft. 8in. in height, of full face and stout build, and has a dark clipped moustache. He has an active, bustling manner.

The above is all a legitimate transaction for us as English house, to beat the devil round the bush, to have a consignment made to some American name."

The letter went on to suggest that if New York thought it was a legitimate transaction they might consign the goods to "Murphy" or any firm they might think of, "leaving us to take them over."

In reply, one, Smelling, wrote: "I don't think it will be at all a legitimate transaction for us as English house, to beat the devil round the bush, to have a consignment made to some American name."

Counsel read a reply from the firm in London saying, "It is quite impossible for us to pay for the goods you have ready until after the conclusion of peace."

The defendants were committed for trial at the Old Bailey and were admitted to bail in the same sum as before.



Mistress: "And what was your resolution for this year, Mary?"
Mary: "To economise by cleaning all the boots with CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH, Mum!"

BEAUTIFUL HAIR, THICK, WAVY, FREE FROM DANDRUFF.

Draw a moist cloth through hair and double its beauty at once. Save your hair! Dandruff Disappears and hair stops coming out.

Immediate?—Yes!—Certain?—

that's the hair of it. Your hair becomes light, wavy, fluffy, abundant and appears as soft, lustrous and beautiful as a young girl's hair and a polished mirror of Danderine.

Also try this—moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking care not to pull strands, a small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt or excessive oil, and in just a few moments you will have doubled the beauty of your hair.

A delightful surprise awaits those whose hair has been neglected or is scraggly, faded, dry, brittle or thin. Besides beautifying the hair, Danderine dissolves every particle of Dandruff; cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, further stopping itching and falling hair, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair—fine and strong, healthy, new hair growing all over the scalp.

Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful.

You can surely have pretty, charming, illustrious hair, and lots of it, if you will just get a bottle of Knodine's Danderine, and try it as directed. Sold by all chemists and stores at £1. 1d. and 2s. 3d. No increase in price.

PAWNBROKERS' BARGAINS

Special Supplemental List of this Month's Undeemed Pledges Now Ready.

SENT POST FREE, 5,000 SENSATIONAL BARGAINS.

Don't Delay. Write at Once.

IT WILL SAVE YOU POUNDS.

Bargains in Watches, Jewellery, Plate, Music-boxes, Books, &c.

Illustrated Fur List Now Ready.

ALL GOODS SENT ON SEVEN DAYS'

13/9 Baby's Long Clothes, magnificient parcel, 40 articles; everything required; exquisite uncoloured American Robes, &c.; the perfection of a mother's personal wardrobe.

14/9 Real Russian Furs very elegant rich dark sable brown; extra long Buckingham Stole, richly satin lined, beaded collar, 6ft. long; together, worth £21; sacrifice, 15/9; approval before payment.

23/6 Small elegant Black Fox Shaped Princess Stoole; extra long fur; leather lined; together, worth £39; sacrifice, 21/9; approval before payment.

59/6 Skin long; exceptionally fine; model; originally £21; reduced to £15/6; approval willingly.

13/6 Watch, improved action, 10 years warranty; perfect time-keeper; also Double Curb Albert, same quality; handsome Compass attachment.

3/6 Watch, improved action, 10 years warranty; perfect time-keeper; complete; sacrifice, 18/6; approval before payment.

12/6 Small stampeded fur-lined Double Curb Albert, £1.50; Gold stampended fur-lined Double Curb Albert, £1.50; Gold stampended fur-lined Double Curb Albert, £1.50.

14/6 Lady's choice 18ct. Gold—case Keyless Extra perfect time-keeper; 10 years warranty; week's free trial; 14/6.

25/6 Lady's Solid Gold English hall-marked Keyless Extra perfect time-keeper; 10 years warranty; week's free trial; originally £21; reduced to £15/6; approval willingly.

22/6 Suprême! magnificient parcel; 9 sashes; 9 exquisitely embroidered; 9 stockings; 9 hats; 9 Blanckets; worth £24; sacrifice, £12/6; approval before payment.

14/9 Colour Furs; long sable; rich blue Stole; heads and, and large. Muff to match; original price, £23/3; sacrifice, 18/6; approval before payment.

3/9 Lady's 18ct. Solid Gold Marquise Ring, set one massive paley Parisian pearls and turquoise; 39/ approv. worth £15; sacrifice, 12/6; approval before payment.

9/9 Choice, superfine quality; sacrifice, 9/9; approval.

8/6 Massive Curb Chain Padlock Bracelet, with safety chain; 10 years warranty; great sacrifice, 8/6; approval before payment.

19/9 Lady's Trousear: 24 super fine quality Night-dress; 10 years warranty; Combinations, &c.; sacrifice, 18/6; sacrifice, 18/6; approval before payment.

DAVIS & CO. (Dept. Pawnbrokers, 26 Denmark Hill, Camberwell, London).

When buying BAKING POWDER insist on having

BORWICK'S

The strongest, best & most economical in the world.



J. 1917

Ascertaining the damage. Russians examining a motor vehicle which has come to grief.

DAILY BARGAINS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

Dress.

A Trouser—24 Nightdresses, Knickers, chem., petticoats, etc., 2s. 6d. easy payment.—Wood, 21, Queen-st., Leeds.—**B** DRESS, LONDON—2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines in my own home; choice quality; bargain of levelling; instant approval—Mrs Max, The Chase, Nottingham.—**C** FINE CLOTHING—2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines; garments purchased—J. Brodie, 43, Museum-st., London.—**D** ADIES' Tailor-Made Costumes to measure on Easy Payment—2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines; balance 6s. monthly; the latest styles with West End cut and superior workmanship and finish—Call or write for free specimen—Mrs. G. H. Smith, 10, Lower Regent-st., W.C. (opp. Wardrobe); 50, New Bond-st.; 10, Grosvenor-st.; 10, Wimpole-st.; near Marl's Arch; 64, High Holborn, W.C. (opp. Pearl Assurance); 149, Strand, W.C. (opp. Gaetly); 69, Cheapside, E.C. (corner of 69 and Goldsmith-st., near Drury Lane); 152, Fenchurch-st., E.C. (opp. Goldsmith-st., near Drury Lane); 71, 73, 75a, Camden-st., Camden Town, N.W.

Articles for Disposal.

A CUTLERY Service, 50 pieces, 20s. All silver-plated; everything required; perfectly new; approval willingly—Mrs. Rowles, 56, Second Avenue, Manor Park, Essex.—**C** CHINA—2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines; sanitary floor covering A qual. 1s. 6d., B qual. 1s. 9d., E qual. 2s. 6d. Samples and coloured design book—W. & S. Ltd., 10, New Bond-st.; 10, Grosvenor-st.; 10, Wimpole-st.; 10, Fenchurch-st., E.C. (opp. Goldsmith-st., near Drury Lane); 71, 73, 75a, Camden-st., Camden Town, N.W.

WANTED to Purchase.

A NTIQUE old coloured prints, chints, old gold, silver, Chinese paintings on mirror glass, old ornaments, etc., books on art, etc.—G. H. Smith, 21, Queen-st., W.C.—**A** RTIFICIAL Teeth sold bought—J. Brodie, 43, Museum-st., London.—**A** Dental Manufacturers, 63, Oxford-st., London—the Original Firm who do not tolerate misleading prices, fall into my hands—J. Brodie, 43, Museum-st., London.—**A** RTIFICIAL Teeth (Old) Bought—Prices increased; on immediate, up to 2s. 6d. per pair silver, 1s. 6d. gold; immediate, or offer, 1s. 6d. on next issue—*The Daily Mirror*.—Messrs. Page, The Leading Firm, 219, Oxford-st., London.—**C**ASH by Return for old Jewellery, artificial teeth (any condition); watches, silver and plated articles, curios, Soldered—Co., 53, Oxford-st., London, W.C.—**C**OMING SOON—Send your name to P.O. or returned postage paid if not suitable—29, Croham-rd, Fulham, S.W. 10.—**G**ENT'L'S. Left-over Clothing, old sales-vests; good prices—G. Central Stores, 133, Gray's Inn-nd, W.C.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
A RT—How to make money if you can sketch; free book, and stamp—Seymour, 114, New Oxford-st., W.C.—**C**OOLED WATER—Milk, 2s. 6d. per line; good wages and liberal outings; tax paid; good references essential—Apply G., 23, Cator-nd, Sydenham (nearest rail way—Croydon).—**M**ILLINERY Assistants and Improvers for high-class model workrooms—Miss Edwin, Woolley, Ladd, Ltd., 10, New Bond-st., E.C.—**M**ILLINERY Assistants, Improvers and Pieceworkers—Wanted for best work—Apply Walter Webb and Baker, Ltd., 2, Walmsley Place, E.C.

GARDENING.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
A L.—FOR Small Garden—Wonderful Collection of Sweet Peas, Veg. and Flower Seeds, 5s.; Sweet Pea, Gk. Spencer Exhibition Collection, 12 Varieties, 2s. 6d.; 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines; Rockery Plants, 2s. 6d.; 150 Hardy Plants, 2s. 6d. free, from Seedsmen Lists, Potatoes, Roses, Thangs, Fruit Trees, Trial Seeds, etc.—Kingsbury, 12, Kingsbury, Middlesex.—**D**INE FINE Exhibition Roses, 3s. 6d. English-grown Rose—Lady Hillington, Mrs. Aaron Ward, George Dickson, Mrs. G. H. Smith, Mrs. G. H. Smith, Mrs. G. H. Smith, Ashtown, Gen. McArthur, Mrs. J. Laing, Caroline Treston, Gen. Jacqueline, 12 to 3s. 6d.—R. Smith and Co., Dept. I., Nurseries, Worcester.

MARKETING BY POST.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
B ACON—Bacon—Pork—Lard—Loin—Stale—Sides of bacon about 46 to 50 lbs., unsmoked 10/-d.; smoked 11d. per lb.; Boned Steaks about 12 lbs., unsmoked 11d.; smoked 12d.; all carriage paid; full list on application.—The Longfield Bacon Factory, Trowbridge, Wilts.

HOLIDAY APARTMENTS AND HOTELS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
A PARTMENTS—Comfortable private house; sitting-room, dining-room, bedroom, central; excellent cooking—31, Grand-parade, Brighton.

WHEELS, VEHICLES, HAND-TRUCKS, ETC.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
PRAM Rubber Tyres—Fitted at home; wires ready to spring on wheels, from 1s. 6d. pair posted; carriage cases, boxes, trunks, suitcases, etc., covered in green, cheap; list free; rubber tyres for every kind of wheel.—(Dec. M.) The Rubber and Wheel Specialists (Est. 1860), 63, New Kent-nd, London. Telephone: Reg. 2323.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
GRAMOPHONE—Record and Drawing-room Cabinet, very dainty; height 4ft., on wheels; beautiful inlaid; perfect tone; with selection of celebrated records; accept £5 the deposit and pleasure—15, Upper Porchester-st., Hyde Park, London.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
LADY Red's Teeth Society, Ltd.—Gas, 2s.; teeth, at best, pearly whites, weekly, dental—Call or write, Sec. 524, Oxford-st., Marl's Arch, John Mayfair, Birmingham.

AVIARIES, POULTRY AND PETS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
TALKING Parrots, from 12s. 6d.; 3 months' trial—Particulars, Chapman, Parrot Aviaries, Birmingham.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
A NEW Cure for Deafness—Full particulars of a certain Cure for Deafness—Write to Mr. J. C. B. Smith, 10, Grosvenor-st., London, E.C.—**C**ORN Destroyed in 5 days by Needham's Corn Silk, 8d.—**D**RUNKARDS Cured quickly, secretly; cost trifling; trial free—Carlton Chemical Co., 522, Birmingham.

THE NEW "C. B."

Mr. Stanton, M.P., on "The Real Voice of Labour."

WHAT MILE END MEANT.

A contribution from Mr. C. B. Stanton, the man who created the Merthyr sensation, is assured of a gigantic hearing, for people are beginning to use the initials "C. B." as familiarly for the new M.P. as they used them in the old days for Campbell-Bannerman and the great century-compiler, Fry.

The *Sunday Pictorial* is fortunate to have secured an article from Mr. Stanton on "The Real Voice of Labour," which he has written for next Sunday's issue. The article will, have a great effect on public opinion.

Mr. Horatio Bottomley, who is one of the few men capable of thinking in millions, is also at his finest in this issue, and his words on "The Moral of Mile End," which also appears in the next *Sunday Pictorial*, are as telling as they are true.

What is that moral? Well, wait (till Sunday) and see.

Another contribution which is sure to be popular comes from a "Junior Sub" and is entitled "The Girl I Left Behind Me," while Mr. Austin Harrison, the brilliant editor of the "English Review," will also contribute of his very best.

THANKS FROM SIX LONELY SOLDIERS.

In our issue of December 8 last we published an appeal for gifts for "six lonely soldiers" who are imprisoned in Reserve Lazarette B, Kriegsschule, Munich, Bavaria.

We have now received a letter from them, saying how much they appreciated the parcels and letters sent to them.

Personal acknowledgment is impossible on account of the regulations, so they have asked *The Daily Mirror* to deliver their grateful thanks to the following donors:—

Miss E. R. Gush, Newport, Mon.; Miss C. Potter, Cambridge; Miss A. Landamore and Friends, Lillington-street, S.W.; Mrs. Mathias, Kingsbury; Mrs. N. W. L. M. Steele, Adder Green, W.; Mrs. Charles Maher and Miss Drew, Mill Hill, N.W.; Mrs. Charles Dibdin, Bournmouth-square, W.C.; Mrs. A. Holebrook, Bournmouth; Miss V. Harding, Fittleworth; Miss R. Blomfield, Hampstead; Miss M. Owen, Wallington; Miss E. Martin, Bingham; Miss E. Ogilvie, Croydon; Miss Deer, Whittlessea; Miss M. Stevens, Leavesden, near Watford; Miss Jennie Mason, Miss F. Tierney and Friends; Miss A. Gladwin, Nottingham; and many others.

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A MAN OF HIS WORD

(Continued from page 11.)

had written. "But I'm going back to Aunt Lydia. I think I'm just a little tired of London. I'll write as soon as I get there. Please don't be angry with me, and thank you so very much for all you've done."

There was more, but that was all Lilian read; she gave a little gasp.

"She's gone, Pansy! What in the world does it mean. I thought that everything was all right—I thought . . ." she checked herself; she told the maid she need not wait.

Pansy laughed ruefully; she grabbed for Jean's letter and read it without asking permission.

"It's my fault," she said lugubriously. "I thought she wanted rousing, so I told her I was going out to lunch with Robin; of course, I wasn't going at all; I—" she broke off, she looked at Lilian with wide eyes; there was a little breathless pause, then the door opened and Robin himself walked into the room.

There will be another fine instalment tomorrow.

A WINTER DIET should include plenty of heat producers. The most wholesome and delicious are puddings made with Shredded Wheat Biscuit. There need be no difficulty in getting them. 1 lb. costs 10s. and 1 lb. carton 5d. Ask your grocer for it. Sole Manufacturers—Hugon and Co., Ltd., Manchester.—(Advt.)



Did your Child wake up Cross or Feverish?

Look, Mother! If Tongue is Coated, give "California Syrup of Figs," to Clean the Bowels.

Mother! Your child isn't naturally cross and peevish. See if the tongue is coated; this is a sure sign that its little stomach, liver and bowels need attention at once.

When listless, pale, feverish, "stuffy" with cold, throat sore; when the child has tainted breath and doesn't eat, sleep or act naturally, or has stomach-ache or diarrhoea, remember a gentle liver and bowel cleansing should always be the first treatment given.

Nothing equals "California Syrup of Figs" for children's ills; give a teaspoonful, and in a few hours all the waste-matter, sour bile and fermenting food clogged in the bowels pass out of the system, and you have a healthy and playful child again. All children love this harmless, delicious "fruit laxative," and it never fails to effect a good "inside cleansing." Directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups are plainly on the bottle.

Keep it handy in your home. A little given to-day saves a sick child to-morrow, but get the genuine.

CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS

"NATURE'S PLEASANT LAXATIVE"

Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs" then look and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." All leading chemists sell "California Syrup of Figs" 1/3 and 2/- per bottle. Refuse substitutes.

Bournville

Cocoa

QUALITY UNALTERED,
PRICE THE SAME, 7*d.* per 1-lb.

Mr. Bottomley on "The Moral of Mile End" in "Sunday Pictorial"

POWERFUL Article, by C.
B. Stanton, M.P., "The
Real Voice of Labour," in the
"Sunday Pictorial." : : :

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

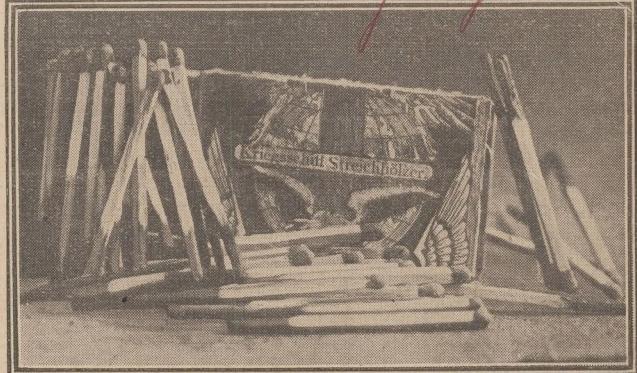
DON'T Miss the Splendid
New Serial, by Ruby M.
Ayres, in "Sunday Pictorial."

TESTING AN AEROPLANE AT SUNSET.

G. 1243 B.

An aeroplane brought out to be tested at sunset at a centre of the Royal Flying Corps. The pilots hold that they can prove equal to the Fokker or any other machine that may be brought against them.

HOW THE HUN ECONOMISES IN MATCHES.

G. 282 f.

Box of matches found in a German trench. The label bore the words "Kriegsschiff Streichholzer" (war cut matches). After the match had been used it was "dipped" at the other end, and thus effected an economy.

THE CORDOLINE.

G. 356 D.

An improvement on the old-fashioned crinoline called the cordoline. It was seen in the West End yesterday. Note the frills around the ankles.

THE FIRST PRIZE WINNER.

G. 646 H.

Photographed after its triumph at the Horticultural Hall Cat Show yesterday.

NEW U.S. DREADNOUGHT.

G. 1339

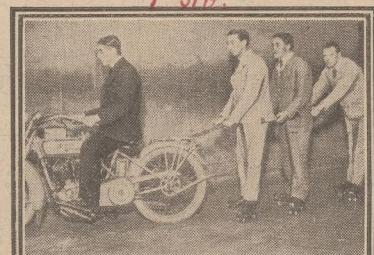
The Oklahoma, the latest super-Dreadnaught to be added to the United States Navy. It is armed with 14in. guns.

LABOUR'S NEW PRIVY COUNCILLORS.

*T. 2206.**T. 1474.*

Mr. Will Crooks (first photograph) and Mr. George Barnes (second photograph), the two Labour members, leaving Buckingham Palace after attending the Privy Council meeting.

TOWED ROUND THE RINK.

T. 316.

Mr. Leon Meredith, the famous cyclist, towing wounded men round a skating rink.